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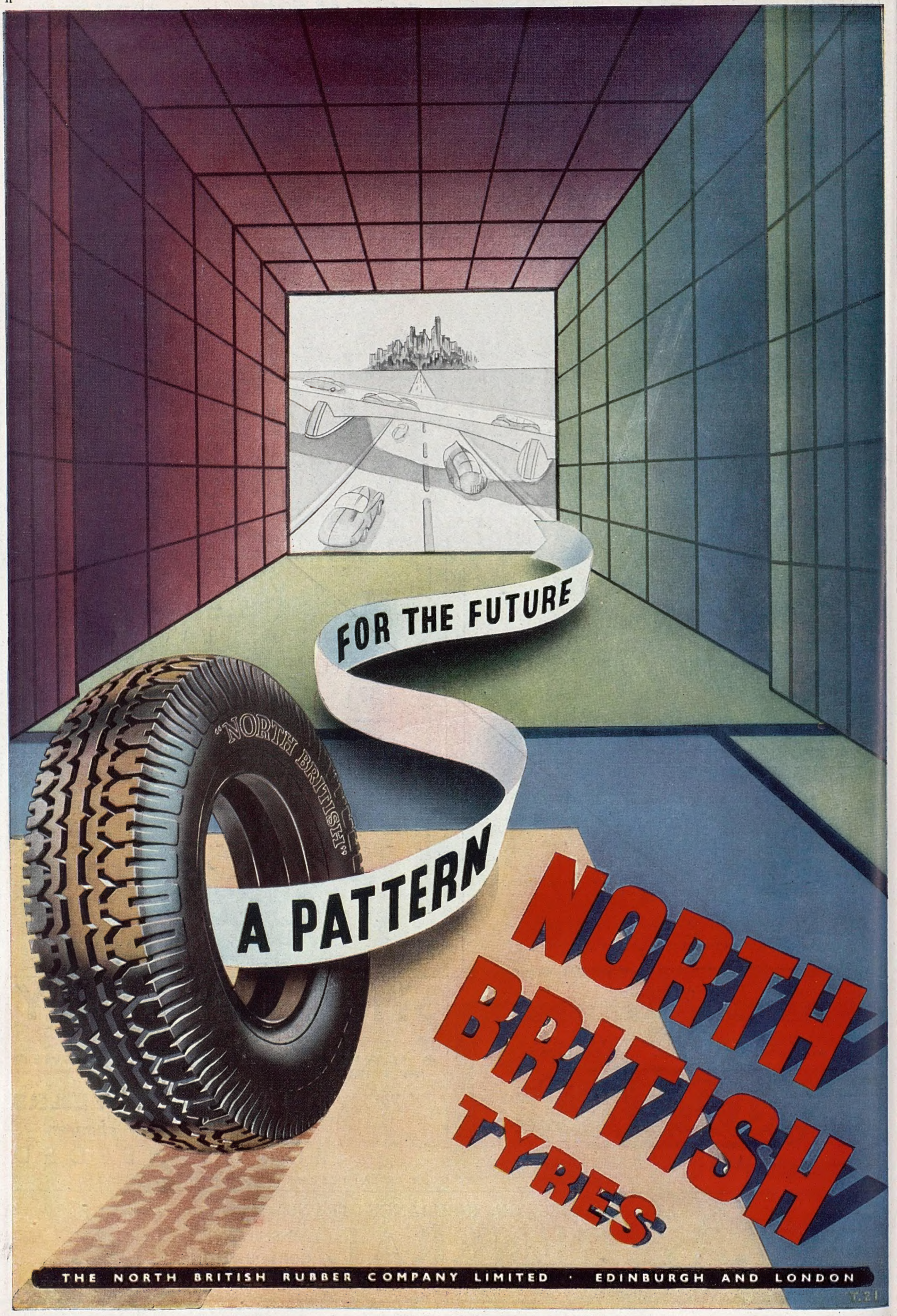
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The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS IN PETTICOAT LANE—LONDON'S CELEBRATED EAST END MARKET THRONGED ON THE EVE OF THE HOLIDAYS: The pavements and the road were packed tight with eager shoppers, and the stallholders did a brisk trade

Still known as Petticoat Lane, though officially renamed Middlesex Street, London's celebrated open-air market enjoyed a pre-Christmas rush, and, if anything, business was brisker than in the great retail stores of Oxford Street and Regent Street. Customers simply had to keep moving, the Christmas cold spell did not allow otherwise, and the vendors of hot drinks did almost as well as the purveyors of ladies' stockings, cheap scents, imitation jewellery, and all the thousand-and-one articles that go to make Petticoat Lane a place of such enthralling interest

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

1947.—A happy New Year to readers new and old, faithful, casual, critical and kind. The happiest New Year we could hope for would be a year deficient in events of historical importance. Happy is the nation that has no history. Few nations nowadays are happy, for almost all have a plethora of history-in-the-making. And most of it tragical. And yet the truism is, as usual, half-true only. Every nation needs *favourable* historical events. The year 1847 was a grim year, which yet afforded nothing whatever for Mr. Haydn to judge worthy of record in his *Dictionary of Dates*. If the year 1947 were to give to the nations some agreeable and final peace treaties, a definite limitation of armaments, the foundations of an effective and agreed system of international security, and the outlawry of the atom bomb and other poisonous methods of mass murder in war, no civilised nation would complain of a plethora of history. What no nation can want or indeed endure, is another year of historic failures, disagreements, civil wars, riots, starvation, frustration and domestic legislation run riot. On the cards, the first-named and favourable crop is not entirely ruled out. On the play the latter lamentable crop seems likely to be repeated. It is on the knees of the gods, and there it will remain until men fall on their knees before their God and ask for mercy and forgiveness, a humble and a contrite heart and a new beginning based on sanity, honesty, justice, tolerance and restraint. In 1946 the world's history was a dog-fight on the edge of a crater, and that dog-fight shows no signs of being called off as the midnight bells are preparing to ring out on December 31.

Rifts.—But in the dark days just before Christmas, rifts showed in the fog-banks. It truly seemed as though, slowly and spasmodically, and sporadically, men were all the world over beginning to realise the need for a change in their relations with each other, in their national and individual ambitions, and even in their manners. Ordinary people do not grow wings in a night, and a year is not a long time for the madness and fury of a long world war to death and starvation to die down. But, mad as the world has been since 1945, it was never so mad as to be permanently incapable of seeing to what red hell its temporary insanity was leading. The tangles and deadlocks of 1946 seemed certain to carry over into 1947; and indeed many of them will do so. But just before Christmas Mr. Bevin was able to announce on his return from New York a very welcome surprise and a very important step forward. Russia, America and Britain were all in agreement, and the U.N. practically solid in passing with acclamation a first agreement towards reduction in armaments without use of the veto, the pooling of atomic secrets, and the preparation of a blue-print for the machinery of peaceful settlements of disputes and safeguards against war. Bevin spoke hopefully of the prospects of an ultimate outlawry of world war, and his words (History may one day decide) had as much face value as "Dizzy's" or Chamberlain's. It was a Christmas surprise packet. The Indian impasse looks still inextricably deadlocked; yet here also even Mr. Jinnah saw a pale dawn breaking over the morass, and, as the year draws to a close, opinion is gaining ground that all concerned had seen a gleam of light and recognised at last the essential need for compromise and restraint. It is perhaps true that (as General Smuts remarked to a foreign Parliament) these everlasting round-table conferences, so apparently fruitless and barren, are beginning to show a longer term effect. Expensive and disappointing as they seemed all through 1946, they are at last beginning to improve international relations, to teach the virtue and the need of better manners, greater toleration, compromise, self-sacrifice and wider views. As the year ends, it truly appears that, in individuals and in nations, there is some slight diminution of acerbity, greed and selfishness, aggression and obstinacy, some faint echo of a higher standard of conduct.

CHRISTMAS-TIME IN THE GARDEN OF ENGLAND—A SEASONABLE SCENE NEAR THE VILLAGE OF KENNINGTON, KENT: Snow fell in many parts of the country during the week before Christmas, and England endured a truly cold spell

New Year Wishes.—I have no wild dreams of gifts, surprises and reliefs at home. I expect no major bonus from Dr. Dalton, no mighty change of heart and policy from a determined and firmly entrenched Government, no considerable reduction in austerity. Yet if "second thoughts" are beginning to creep in in the international field, Reason would that here at home Government and Bureaucracy alike should have "second thoughts" concerning the priorities of 1945-6. Legislation has run riot. A new world is being built on the foundations of a ruin quite uncleared. Still as in 1945 the true priorities are: clearing up debris and filling gaping holes. And still as in 1945 the average citizen is strained to breaking-point by regulation and restriction. Food rationing clearly must continue for years, petrol rationing may still be necessary, and the rationing of a score of other human needs. But, with less scarcity in many of them, the machinery for enforcing fair distribution is now altogether too severe and cumbrous, too little imaginative of human war-weariness. These are small points, perhaps, but trifles may be tremendous. No one seriously denies that we have an honest Civil Service, an honest Government. That both, due perhaps to overwork, are lacking in sympathy and imagination, is a more reasonable criticism. Fifty per cent. of the forms which the average citizen is still compelled to fill in are redundant and pointless to-day. They are a legacy of war. Which, for example? Take two out of many: P.A.Y.E. The employer of a gardener whose category exempts him altogether from income-tax deduction, is still compelled to fill in two or more sets of forms showing "tax deducted" weekly, monthly, yearly, and to exchange these redundant and useless records for a new batch of stationery. And the car driver entitled to special petrol coupons for public or other business, must still fill up a form quarterly, repeating item by item the mileage covering each duty, even though those duties never vary. Fruitless labour, unimaginatively imposed, drives men to hatred of authority and of their employers. It is a point which wise Governments and employers recognise.

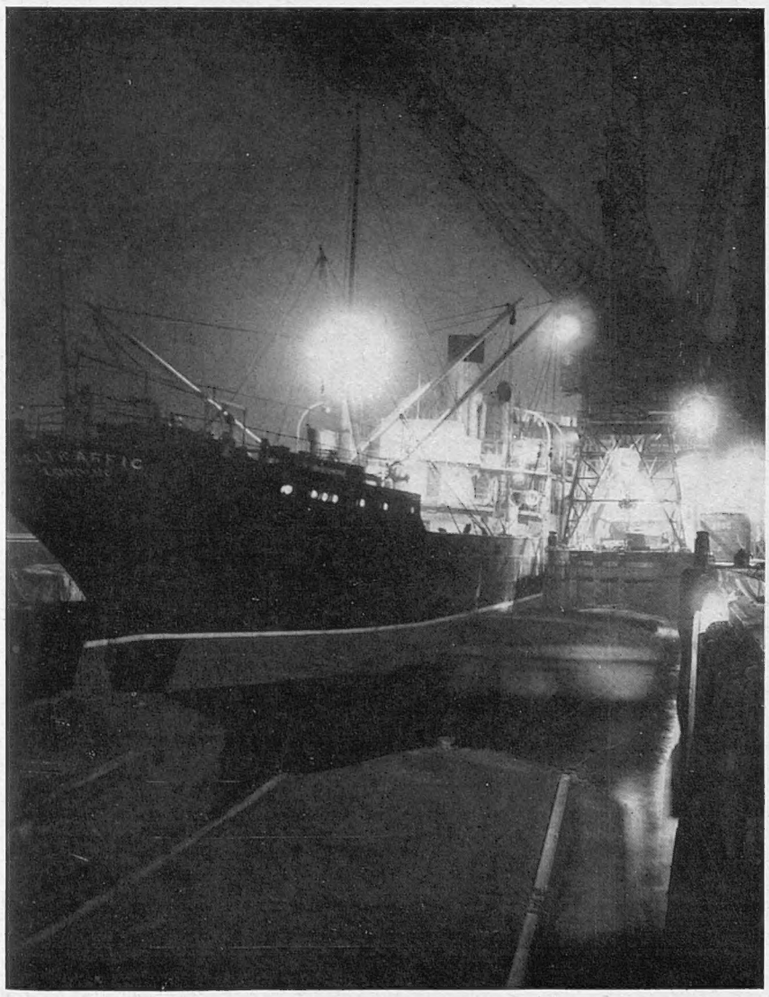
Franco, by the Grace of U.N.—There seems to me to be as much of half-heartedness and hypocrisy in the U.N.s' majority policy towards Spain as there is in the attitude of recent British Governments towards gambling. They preach thrift all day long, and smile on, protect and legalise half-a-dozen forms of senseless, reckless spending of hard-earned money by gambling. There is less hypocrisy in State lotteries in Christian countries than in preaching thrift and licensing gambling. The U.N. work under a code which outlaws interference in the particular forms of government practised by individual States. There is no specific exception, but Fascism and Franco are presumably beyond the pale by an unwritten law. An unwritten law may be essential justice and wisdom. Assuming that; the menace of these two F's can hardly be averted by pious resolutions and pinpricks. It does no practical good to insult a dangerous bull outside the fence, and you cannot saw off his horns with pinpricks. Every half-hearted action or insulting resolution taken or made hitherto against Franco seems to have strengthened his position and rallied somewhat the ranks of Spaniards who loathe foreign interference more than any other nation; even to the point of temporary agreement among themselves. As for the latest resolution, not all the U.N. will withdraw their diplomatic representatives. Those who do so will, by removing high-ranking officials at embassies and legations, merely weaken the position and safeguards of their own nationals resident in Spain. Of whom England has quite a number. I am sorry we are a party to it. It is flabby and undignified, short-sighted and doubtless short-term policy. We should leave it to the Spaniards to settle their Caudillo and hash. Over the centuries, the Dons have sometimes hated us, sometimes feared us, and sometimes rather admired us. They have seldom, if ever, despised us. For they sensed in our national character one attribute which they admire and judged to be exclusive to Spain and England. That quality they think we have shed to-day.

Acid Test.—My hopes of our coming away with honour and glory from the acid tests down under have now receded. We found excellent excuses for our shattering defeat in the first Test Match, in the bad luck of the toss and the villainy of the weather. We can find no such excuses for the first-innings exchanges in the second. We batted first on a quite favourable wicket, and we proved very hesitant and patchy. Australia's new bowlers secured fine averages. Australia proved the better batting side, Bradman again shining as bright as a star of first magnitude. (Hammond will, no doubt, come into his own again.) Our fielding seems to have been uniformly good and keen, and Wright, in particular, among our bowlers in the first innings deserved better results. Both countries are still (thank Heaven) mad keen on cricket; yet, on a population ratio, Australia should be unable to compete with us. It should be as if Yorkshire played the village of Singleton (Sussex). Yet time was when the Hambledon men beat All England, and time and again Australia have done ditto. What are we to think and write? Cry "England is decadent" and put on sackcloth for the Ashes? Or cry "sour grapes" and dismiss it as "only a game"? Neither, I think. England is good at last-hour come-backs. We may not bring the Ashes home, but there may be plenty of fun and interest ahead and I doubt not Hammond and his men will give a good account of English cricket before the last Test ends. Anyway, and whatever the result, the affair *is* of minor importance set beside world security and reconstruction. Sour grapes?

THE OLD STAGER

THEY SANG TO THE KING AND QUEEN—THE ROYAL CHOIR BOYS OF THE CHAPEL ROYAL, ST. JAMES'S, AS THEY SET OUT FOR BUCKINGHAM PALACE WITH THE REVEREND W. H. ELLIOTT: Dressed in their traditional costume, with mortar boards above their gay uniforms, and lace collars at the neck, they were picturesque Christmas visitors to the Palace. The Chapel Royal has a great musical tradition. Dr. John Bull, composer of the music of God Save the King, was organist there in the closing years of the sixteenth century

CHRISTMAS EVE IN LONDON



NIGHT WORK AT THE LONDON DOCKS—A LAST-MINUTE RUSH TO LAND GOODS FOR THE CHRISTMAS MARKET: A busy scene in the Pool as the "Baltraffic" was unloaded beneath the glare of powerful lamps. Vessels with Christmas cheer from many parts of the world arrived in the Thames just before the holidays, and the "Highland Monarch" from the Argentine had no fewer than 200,000 turkeys on board. Many of the ships had been delayed by bad weather

YOUTH AND BEAUTY FROM MIDDLE EUROPE BRING CHRISTMAS CHEER TO LONDON: Young children and girls from Czechoslovakia rehearsing for their Christmas concert at the Islington Institute. Wearing their national costumes, they gave a display of Czech songs and dances. The company comprises seventy youngsters, and they will now tour the country. Their visit is sponsored by the Reception Committee of Young People from Occupied Countries and the World Friendship Association

b

THE DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

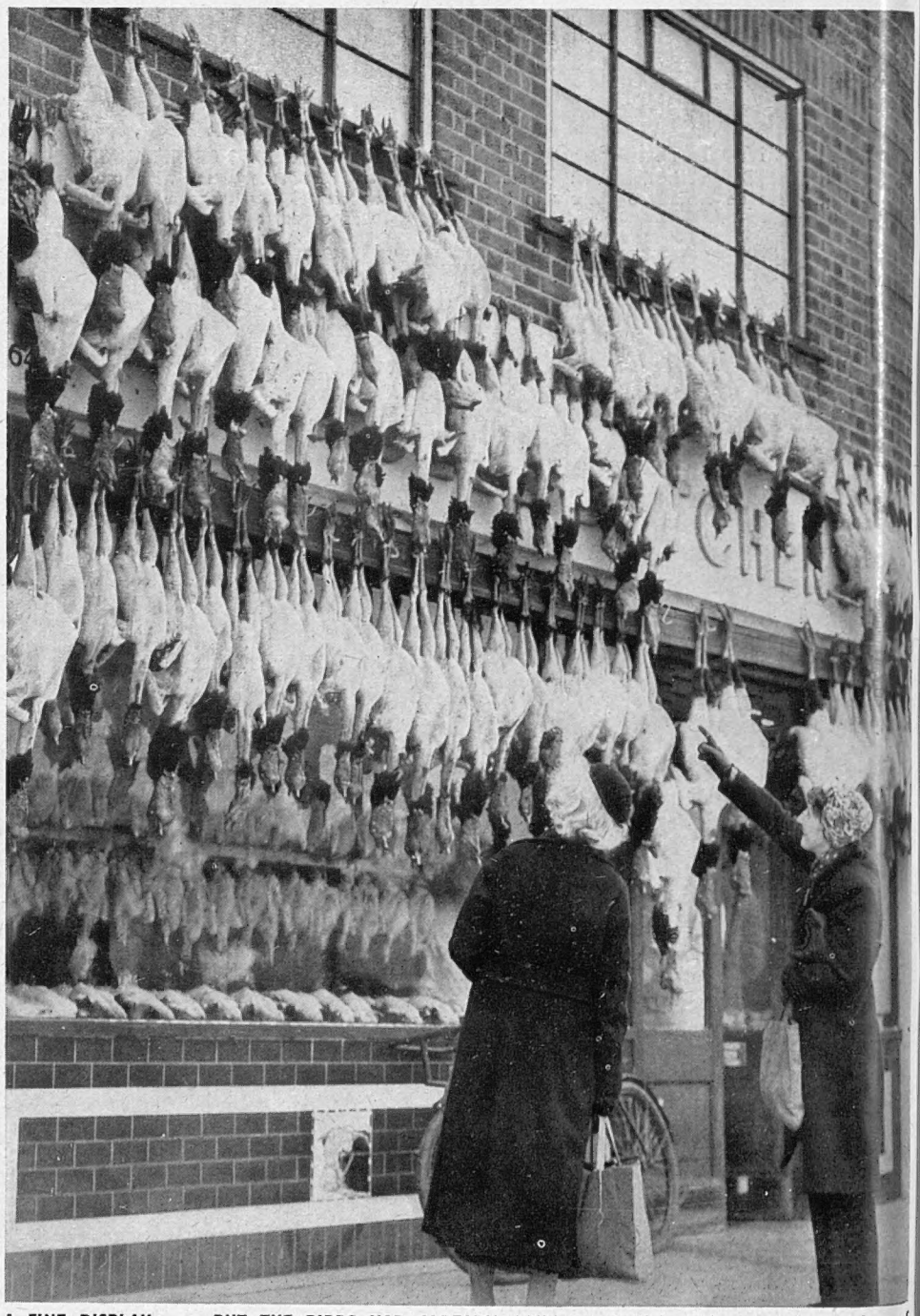
How Britain Greeted the Arrival of the Festive Season

THE EAST ESSEX MEET AT FINCHINGFIELD: Hounds gathered on the green before moving off to draw. There was a heavy fog blanketing the countryside, and neither riders nor foot followers were present in force. Later, snow interfered with hunting in Southern England

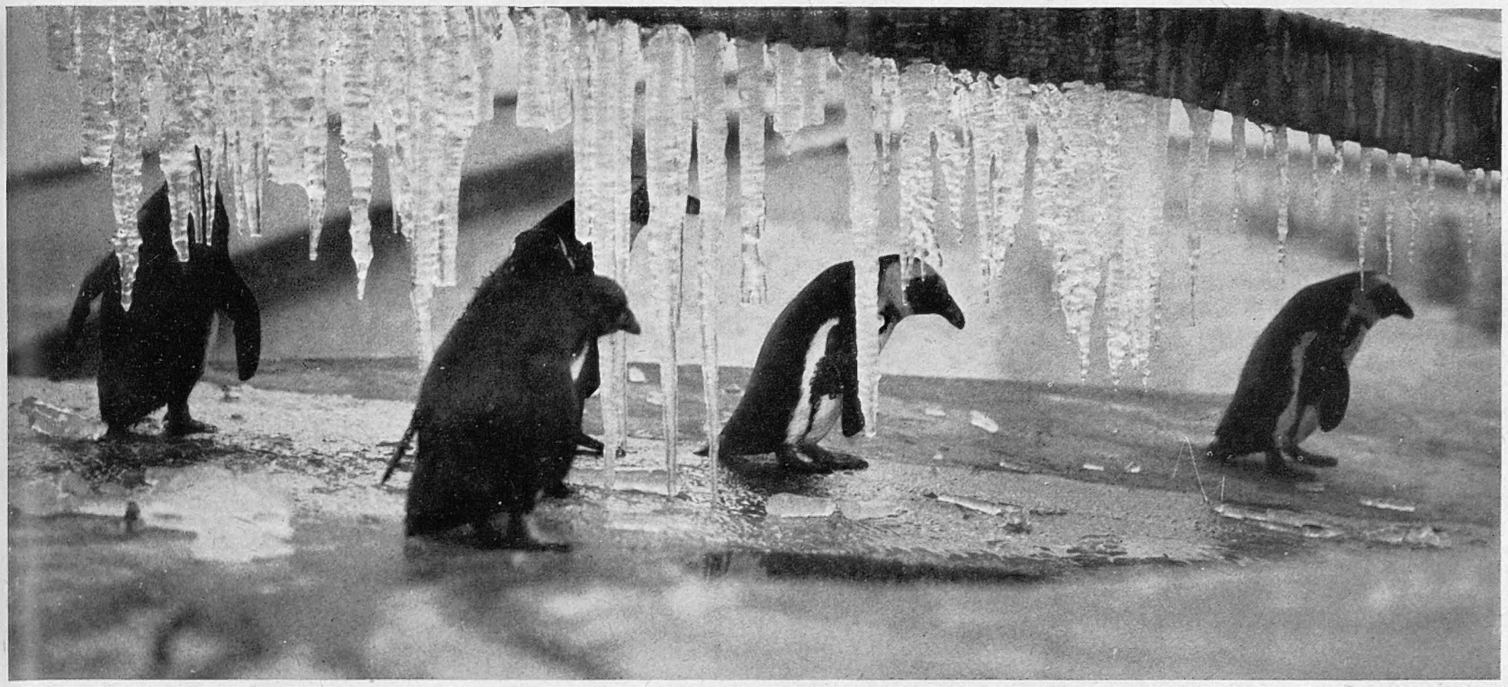
MOVING OFF TO DRAW AFTER THE MEET ON FINCHINGFIELD GREEN: Members of the East Essex Hunt at the start of the day's sport. Throughout November and December hunting has been in full swing, and throughout Great Britain at least 200 packs are in action. Fields are considerably smaller than they were in pre-war days, and in Leicestershire about two-thirds of the grassland is under plough. In many parts of England the tendency has been for the hunts to pass into the hands of the farmers

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS THRONG AN OXFORD STREET STORE: Prices were high this year and goods not so plentiful as in pre-war days, and the hunt for a suitable gift was perhaps more of an ordeal and less of a pleasure than once it was. Where all else failed, however, the book counters usually provided the answer. The display of children's books was first-rate, far exceeding anything seen in this country in the war years

THE AMERICAN MAIL COMES IN: Christmas letters and parcels from a United States freighter being handled on arrival at Plymouth just before the holidays. More than 27,000 bags of mail were included in the cargo, and a great army of Plymouth dock-workers was mobilised to deal with the situation. The mailbags were brought ashore from the steamer in three Great Western tenders which operated a shuttle service

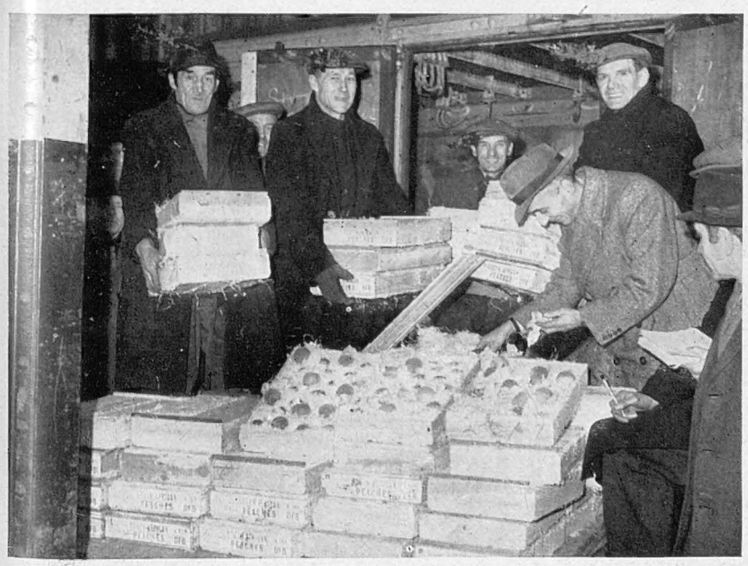


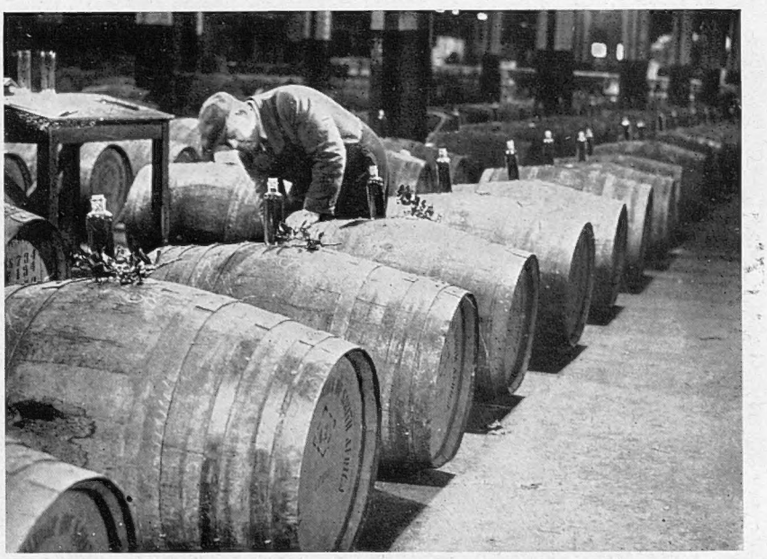
A FINE DISPLAY . . . BUT THE BIRDS HAD ALREADY GONE TO ROOST: This magnificent show of Christmas turkeys was seen outside a butcher's shop at Southend. Would-be purchasers discovered to their chagrin that all the birds were sold. Turkeys this year have been more plentiful than in the war years, a large proportion of them having come from Ireland and some from the Argentine. Mr. Strachey reckoned that 10,000 tons of turkeys reached the home market for Christmas and that another 1,500 tons would straggle in after Christmas



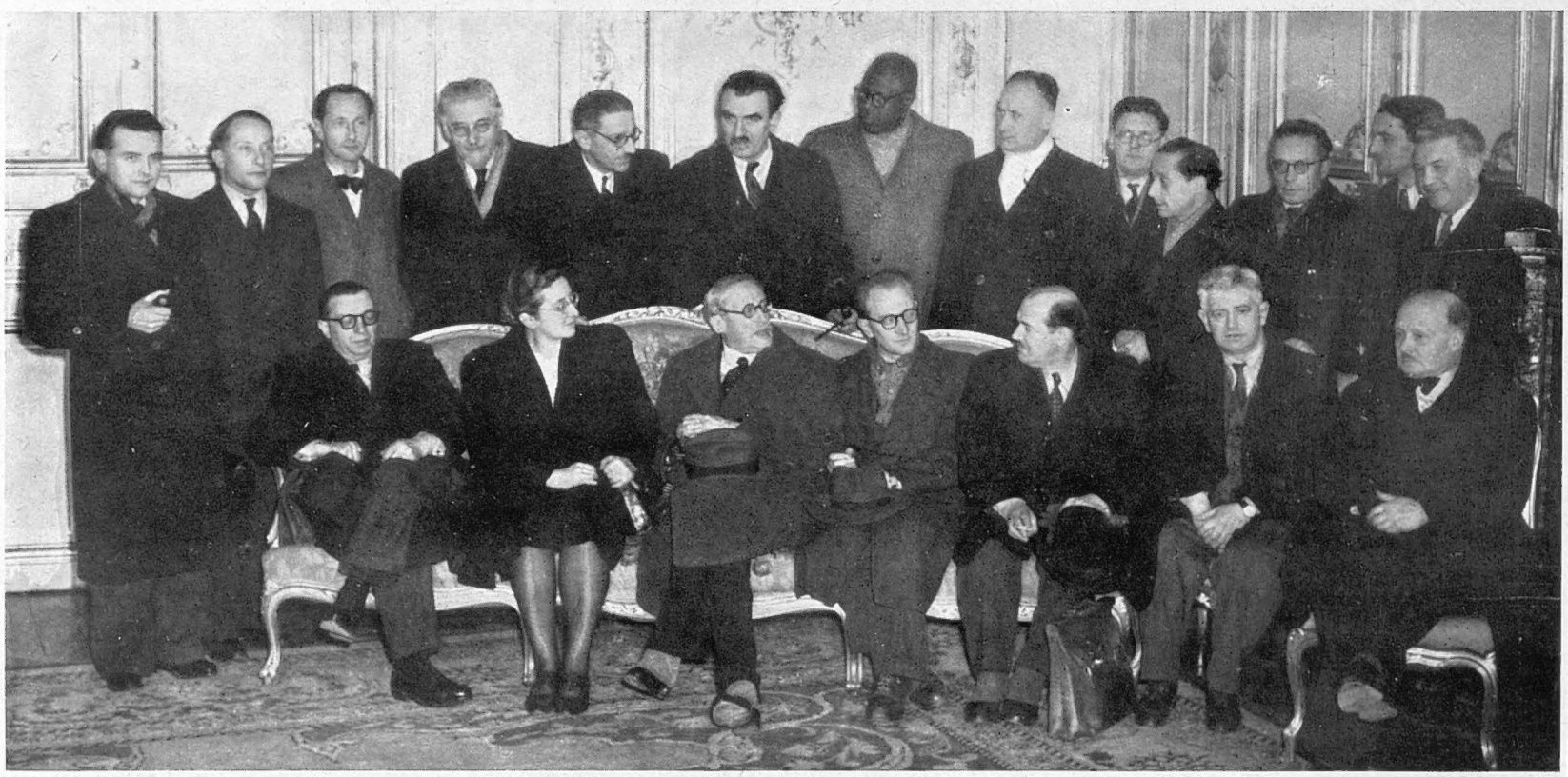
PENGUIN PARADE AT THE LONDON ZOO—THE SOUTH AFRICAN JACKASS PENGUINS WORE A DEJECTED AIR DESPITE THE SEASONABLE WEATHER WHEN THEY RECEIVED A CHRISTMAS VISIT FROM THE PRESS: These little penguins, standing forlorn amid the icicles, are only one of about twenty varieties that are found in Antarctica, but they differ greatly from the giant Emperors of Mount Erebus who, if they ever encountered the Jackass, would probably refrain from even nodding acquaintance. The Emperors exhibit so many characteristics of "homo sapiens" that some travellers regard them as almost human

LOGS FOR THE WINTER HEARTH AND TREES FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOME: Two December studies from the Home Counties. The logging team (*on the left*) is mounting Lamberhurst Hill, Kent, four sturdy horses being needed to make the long pull on the slippery tarmac. *Right*—Christmas-trees being loaded on to carts for transport from a Surrey nursery to Woking market. These saplings achieve spectacular prices when once they reach the retail stores, and in London there has been much criticism of the sometimes extortionate demands of the shopkeepers





FRUIT AND BRANDY FROM SOUTH AFRICA FOR LONDON'S CHRISTMAS MARKET: Two big shiploads which arrived just in time for the holiday season. The consignment of peaches (*on left*) was brought over in the "Roxburgh Castle," and it comprised over 16,000 trays all neatly packed in wood shavings. The brandy is seen lined up at the Southampton Docks (*right*) before testing for excise duty. South African brandy has improved steadily during the past ten or fifteen years, and it has now secured a firm place in the British home market. The South African producers cannot reap the full advantage of the present impetus to their trade as the period of maturity makes it necessary for them to limit supplies. If they were to release more brandy the quality would of course drop, and the ultimate result might be disastrous. The quality of South African wines has also improved notably, and Cape Sherry, with its comparatively short maturity period, is beginning to find favour, particularly as it carries with it a fiscal advantage, which in turn gives it a favourable price advantage



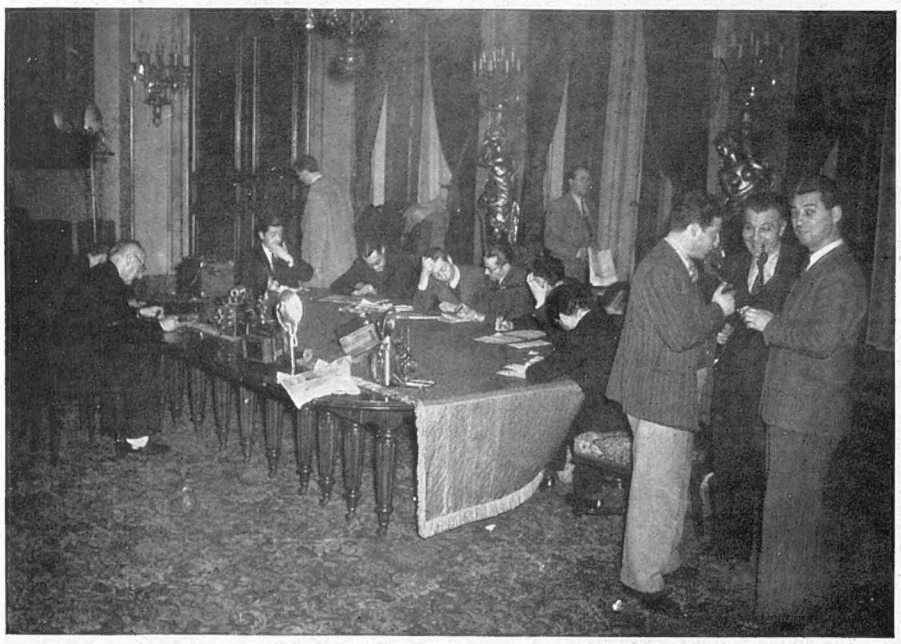
THE FRENCH CARETAKER CABINET—M. LÉON BLUM AND THE MEMBERS OF HIS MINISTRY, WHICH IS COMPOSED ONLY OF SOCIALISTS AND WHICH WILL TIDE OVER THE PERIOD UNTIL THE PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC IS ELECTED NEXT MONTH : Left to right, seated—Felix Gouin, Minister of Reconstruction ; Madame Vienot, Under-Secretary for Education ; Léon Blum ; Guy Mollet and Augustin Laurent, Ministers of State ; Edmond Naegelen, Minister of Education ; André Le Troquer, Minister of Defence. Left to right, standing—Tanguy Prigent, Minister of Agriculture ; Pierre-Olivier Lapie, Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs ; M. Bechart, Under-Secretary of State for Armaments ; Paul Ramadier, Minister of Justice ; Jules Moch Minister of Public Works ; André Philip, Minister of National Economy ; Lamine Gueye, Under-Secretary of State ; Eugene Thomas, Minister of Communications ; Albert Gazier, Under-Secretary of State ; Daniel Mayer (Social Security) ; Jean Biondi, Under-Secretary of State for the Interior ; Max Lejeune, Minister of Veterans ; Pierre Segelle (Public Health)

BLUM at the HELM

The Veteran French Socialist Heads a Stop-Gap Government

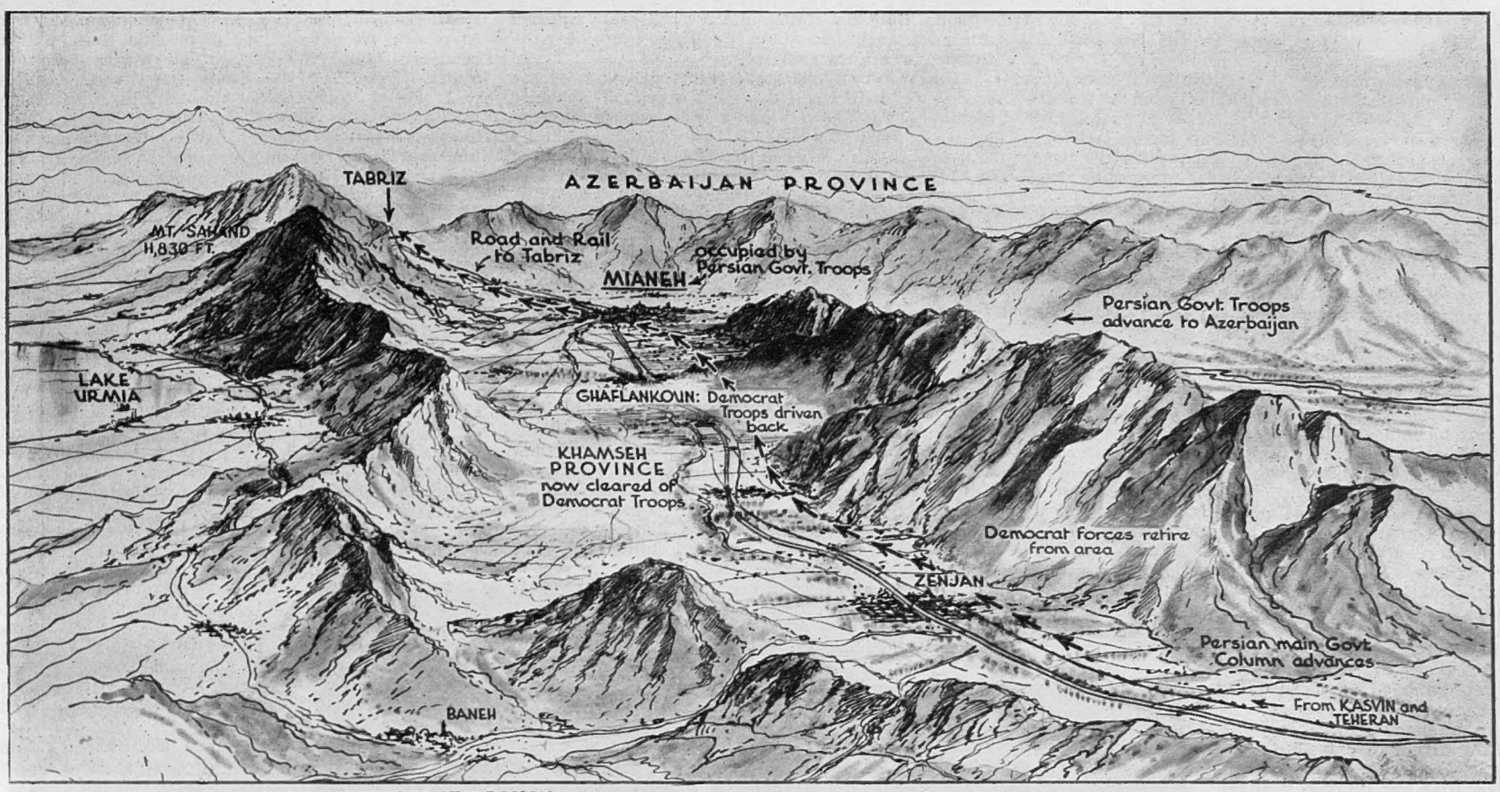
As a result of the recent French General Elections there is deadlock between the M.R.P. and the Communists, the two leading parties in the State. They declined to co-operate with the Socialists even in an Interim Government, so deep are current antagonisms, and as a result M. Blum, the veteran of seventy-four, who hoped that his active political career was done, decided to introduce a wholly Socialist Cabinet. Whether this Cabinet would survive the five weeks until the Presidential Election and the consequent formation of a new and more permanent Ministry seemed doubtful from the outset. No one envied M. Blum his task. Everyone admired his pluck in attempting to weather the mounting Constitutional crisis

THE MEN WHO WOULD NOT CO-OPERATE IN AN INTERIM GOVERNMENT : *Left*—Maurice Schumann, the leader of the M.R.P. (Popular Republican Movement), and Jaques Duclos (*right*), one of the Communist leaders, leaving M. Blum's residence after refusing to co-operate in the Government he was attempting to form to tide over the crisis



THE FOURTH ESTATE HAD A LONELY VIGIL : While M. Blum was attempting to secure the co-operation of all parties for his Interim Government, the reporters waited in the press-room of the Assembly President. They maintained their watch over a whole week-end before the veteran Socialist announced that he had at last succeeded

THE RETURN OF A VETERAN : M. Blum, whom the Nazis persecuted and who has stood back from the political arena of recent months, seen after his election to the Premiership. He only consented to take office in view of the fact that his Government will be of short duration



PERSIAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS PENETRATE AZERBAIJAN—A BOLD MOVE RESULTS IN THE ROUT OF THE SO-CALLED "DEMOCRAT" FORCES, WHICH HAVE BEEN IN CONTROL FOR THE PAST YEAR: This sketch shows the route from Zenjan and Teheran taken by the Persian Army as they entered the North-Western Province to maintain order and secure free elections. As a result of this decisive measure instigated by the Persian Premier, Qavam-es-Sultani, Mr. Pishevari and his "Democrat" supporters fled from Tabriz and crossed the northern border into Soviet territory. Azerbaijan once again comes beneath the overriding authority of Teheran—*Drawing by Percy Home*

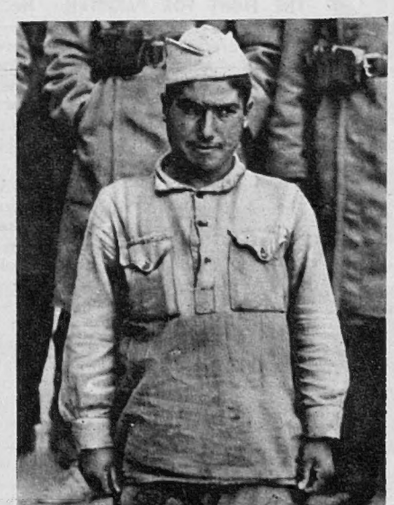
THE MARCH TO TABRIZ

How the Central Government at Teheran Restored Order in the Almost Lost Province of Azerbaijan

At the beginning of December there were a series of dramatically unexpected events in Persia, and the whole political situation was changed in a few days as the Central Government took bold, decisive action. In the Province of Azerbaijan, where the "Democrats" under Pishevari have been in control for a year or more, flouting the authority of the Central Government at Teheran and to a large extent taking their orders from Russia, the "Democrats" were driven out by the forces of the Shah. These forces advanced from Teheran through Zenjan, and reinforced by the well-known Zulfaghari tribesmen they pushed on through the mountain valleys to Tabriz, the Azerbaijan capital. The Government troops met with little opposition on the way, but their action will have far-reaching consequences, and it is an important stepping-stone towards Persian unity.

It is now possible for elections to be held throughout Persia, and with no Azerbaijan "Democrat" soldiery to influence the result at the point of the bayonet it is probable that Qavam and his followers will win a resounding victory at the polls. Although in some quarters Persians are demanding the punishment of the Azerbaijan "Democrats," making an example of them for the benefit of future agitators, it is probable that the Teheran authorities will turn their attention instead to securing reforms

THE MEN WHO JOINED THE PERSIAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS ON THEIR NORTHWARD MARCH: Zulfaghari tribesmen being inspected by an officer before the column left Zenjan en route for Tabriz, capital of Azerbaijan. The Zulfagharis have no love for the Azerbaijanis, who oppressed them during the occupation of Zenjan



SWORN ENEMIES: *Left*—A Zulfaghari tribesman of fourteen years of age with his rifle and cartridge belts, probably stolen property. He took part in the march of the Persian Government troops to Tabriz. *Right*—An Azerbaijan irregular captured by the Government troops. He is only fifteen, but stoutly declares he will kill fifty Persian soldiers when next he gets a rifle into his hands

THE DEPARTURE FROM ZENJAN: Mahmud Zulfaghari, leader of 1,500 armed tribesmen, standing on a balcony with supporters when he watched his troops leave for Azerbaijan, where they assisted the Persian Government forces

THE OUTSTANDING PERSONALITIES OF 1946

Which Has Not Been a Vintage Year for Great Men and Women

By FERDINAND TUOHY

IN making this annual selection, the keeping of an international perspective is the ideal—usually quite unattainable. Thus the Americans' choice of outstanding figures would be radically different from ours, and still more so from the French or Russian gallery. The errant tendency is ever to choose from those nearest ourselves; and two further mistakes are to concentrate on statesmen, and on the latter weeks and months of the year, forgetting such personalities as the earlier months may have produced.

Now I can't help thinking that the year that is closing has been a poor one in regard to outstanding figures. Maybe the flashing memory of war deceives me. Maybe it is that so much of the world still remains more or less extinguished—Germany and large tracts of Europe behind the—no, I shall not say it. Maybe the constant bickering and effort to get going again is not the climate for this form of human production. Anyway, what name has been on most peoples' lips? That of a plump, bakerish-looking man of small magnetism but of infinite and tortuous persistence—a great deal of it, perhaps, not traceable to himself at all. Yes, Molotov.

It has been Molotov's year, as he has played the extraordinary Slav game of obstructing or attacking, and then withdrawing and being reasonable. Just now his masters want to be liked, having felt that they went too far.

After Molotov, I should say that Truman has been most discussed. The spectacle of this, apparently, well-meaning little man of sudden whims and fancies raised to the highest executive and military position of the most powerful nation of the world, should be a lesson to democrats everywhere, who are so sure they 've found the solution of modern rule.

The thing to remember is that no one has come up as Truman has floundered. Byrnes will a year hence have become one of many politicians during the Republican span of rule. John L. Lewis, if you like, has smitten the public mind, possibly even frightened it, by showing how an organised mass of well under a million can make the whole world suffer. For the rest, La Guardia went on tour, rather as a cross between a particularly hoarse Caruso and Richard ("Ten-Gallon") Dix.

And our own land? Preparing for

Morrison's English Heaven
In Nineteen-Forty-Seven.

Perhaps that has struck it, all the same. Perhaps Tammany Erb of the policeman's heritage *has* been most in our minds, if Bevin has been more in the headlines. Having taken on too much with too inadequate capacities, our Socialists admit sailing into a bleak austerity *sans fin visible*. They are still tolerated by a slight majority, as the least unwelcome of the bunch. They were passed a wicked baby by the Tories—this after-war period—but that was all the more reason why they should have hesitated to indoctrinate the lot of us into a series of closed pens.

Two pleasanter Englishmen to envisage as having attracted wide attention beyond their own country are Benjamin Britten and Laurence Olivier. They thoroughly merit mention as representative of not the least side of the export drive—the export of British artistic brains. That *is* recovery, and the scene is bright in several fields—with music, poetry, acting and ballet ahead, perhaps, of painting, sculpture and literature.

Which brings to mind the most-discussed Frenchman of the dying year. De Gaulle? Thorez? Bidault? Blum? *Jamais de la vie!* France loves, more than anything else, an Idea, and it has been given one by Jean-Paul Sartre, whose Existentialism, written out of the 1943 depths, suits very many beyond France's frontiers. Sartre's cult may be what its foes say: "A weary Paganism seeking some justification for individual effort." It has conquered that not inconsiderable citadel: the French Stage.

Despite the phenomenal rise of Bidault's Progressive Catholic Party, I still venture to believe that the eventual Two Men of France will prove to be Thorez and De Gaulle. The Communists have had an encouraging European year and there are now Premiers of that persuasion in Poland, Yugoslavia, Albania, Bulgaria, Rumania, Czechoslovakia and two other extremely important candidates quite near the throne, in France and Italy.

The Victory Chiefs have rather passed from the scene, and with them has gone a deal of arresting glamour. Eisenhower, not a well man, refuses an honour all America longs to give him. Alexander is happy in his Canadian choice. Zhukov has been stellenbosched to the out-of-favour Crimea. Leclerc fights in Indo-China. MacArthur receives the homage he adores, from the Son of Heaven in an Eton suit. Montgomery roams the Empire, with occasional dosses off Victoria Street. Mountbatten returns to the Mediterranean and Hollywood has lost its greatest chance.

The Captains and the Kings depart—but not George of Greece, who is, however, unlikely to have any further royalist parallels. Did we help him back too much, considering we propose removing ourselves from that venomous region, the Eastern Mediterranean, exception made of a couple of islands? At present we have a load of mischief there, and it brings to mind names like Ben Gurian and the Mufti. Irgun and the Stern Gang cover names that would quickly become familiar. Perhaps that is another reason for the poverty of first-line personalities—the fact that so much of European life, and farther afield, is going on out of sight, underground? However, very much identifiable with 1946 are the two loggerheaders, Jinnah and Nehru, while a third name has dominated the Egyptian scene: Sidky. Yet who remembers Dr. Sokoerno, whose name was never out of the papers in the early months of the year (I don't believe I 've got it right now)? Qavam was another. Who was he? Why, for one week the United Nations hung on his words at Church House, Westminster!

It looks as if more names from overseas will find their way in the future into articles akin to this, as the importance of things spreads away from Europe. Up till now it has mainly been a case of exceptional names like Smuts, Chiang, Gandhi; but others are coming up fast. The old Boer General has had another famous year of globe-trotting, and he will assuredly continue to dominate South Africa until Dr. Malan develops his full Republican strength two or three years hence. Then we shall be hearing of Malan, to-day a name practically unknown throughout Britain. So it goes: on and off the stage.

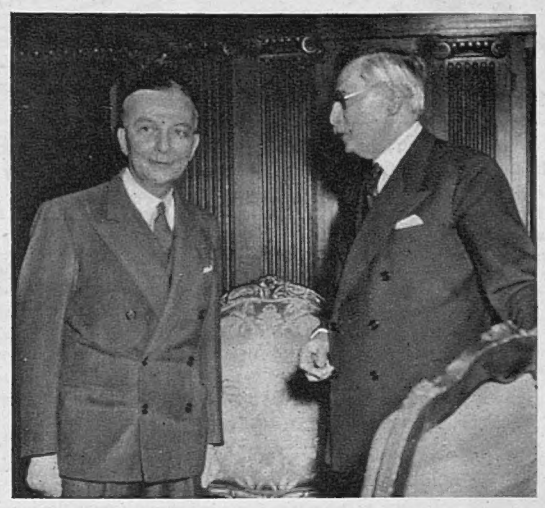
In New Zealand they talk of Peter Fraser; in Australia, of Don Bradman; in the U.K., of Stanley Matthews, Bruce Woodcock, and of Sweet Charity, or whatever 's the name of the latest craze at The Dogs. In point of fact, some animals of the year *are* discussed more than men, and a notable case in 1946 was Souverain.

And then, of course, I should have included Picasso earlier on. It was a real treat, it was, to wander round the salle at the Victoria and Albert, overhearing the comments of Kensington. I look like an artist sometimes when wearing a black beret and beard soupçon and when they turned to me for guidance they got a queer dishful. Invented as one went along, some of it shocked me, whatever it did to them.

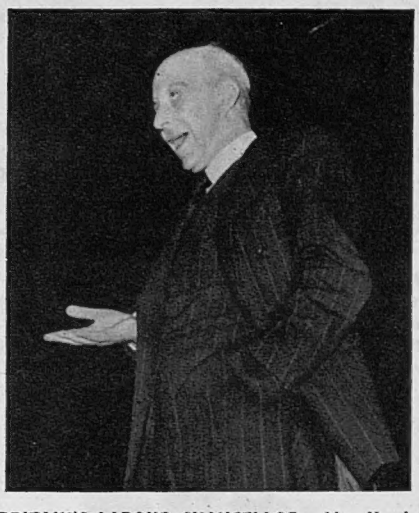
How sad the search for our notable women. I cannot find any who stood out, except Miss Betz—and Margaret Lockwood. I suppose the cinema was all Rank. This Sunday School monopolist even monopolised Hollywood. But it seems that his effort to enrank the film mind of Britain is about to be clipped. In compendiums such as this, one searches out for outstanding figures who are not of politics or public life, yet how hard are they to find! There was the giant Petra, who crashed into fame at Wimbledon, thanks in part to feeding on the Grey Market while our poor athletes have to think of visiting America for a feed. And would it be facetious to include Heath? I do not think so. This man had right of way in the English papers for months, and in many foreign ones too. One heard far more about him than of Albert Einstein, who conducted the most forceful, intelligent and appealing case in favour of taking the atom-bomb more seriously *now*.

Three Latins who qualify are Peron, Giannini, and our old Christian Gentleman, Franco. Peron is evidently giving a new turn to Argentinian affairs. Giannini—first introduced to England in THE SPHERE—is now beginning to swank, in Rome, in olden Fascist style. And even his manifold enemies must admit that Franco has got the better, so far, of all who have gone after his carcase.

Finally, Germany. Four names obtrude, two of them British, two German. Lord Justice Lawrence and Sir D. Maxwell Fyfe did more to raise the British name in foreign eyes than any since Churchill and Montgomery. Of the German candidates, none who attended the trial will ever forget how Goering orchestrated the entire dock into obedient dignity. The other German is living. Kurt Schumacher looks to be the principal find flung up by the Hitler debris. Given a real chance, he may try to play fair by those who lift him.



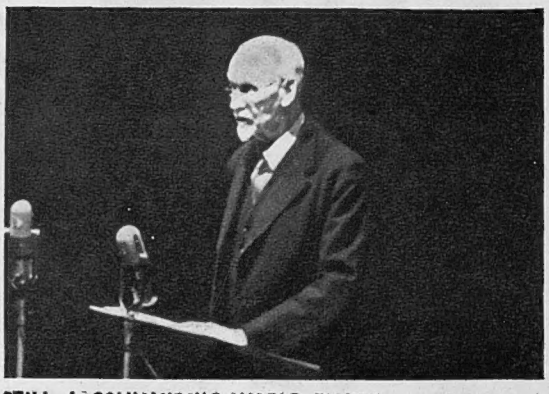
TWO FRENCHMEN WHO HAVE BEEN HEADLINE NEWS IN 1946: M. Georges Bidault and M. Leon Blum. As 1946 drew to a close, Blum, the veteran Socialist, sought to create a Government made up solely of Socialists. M. Bidault, both as Premier and Foreign Secretary, did sterling work for a much-harassed France during the year



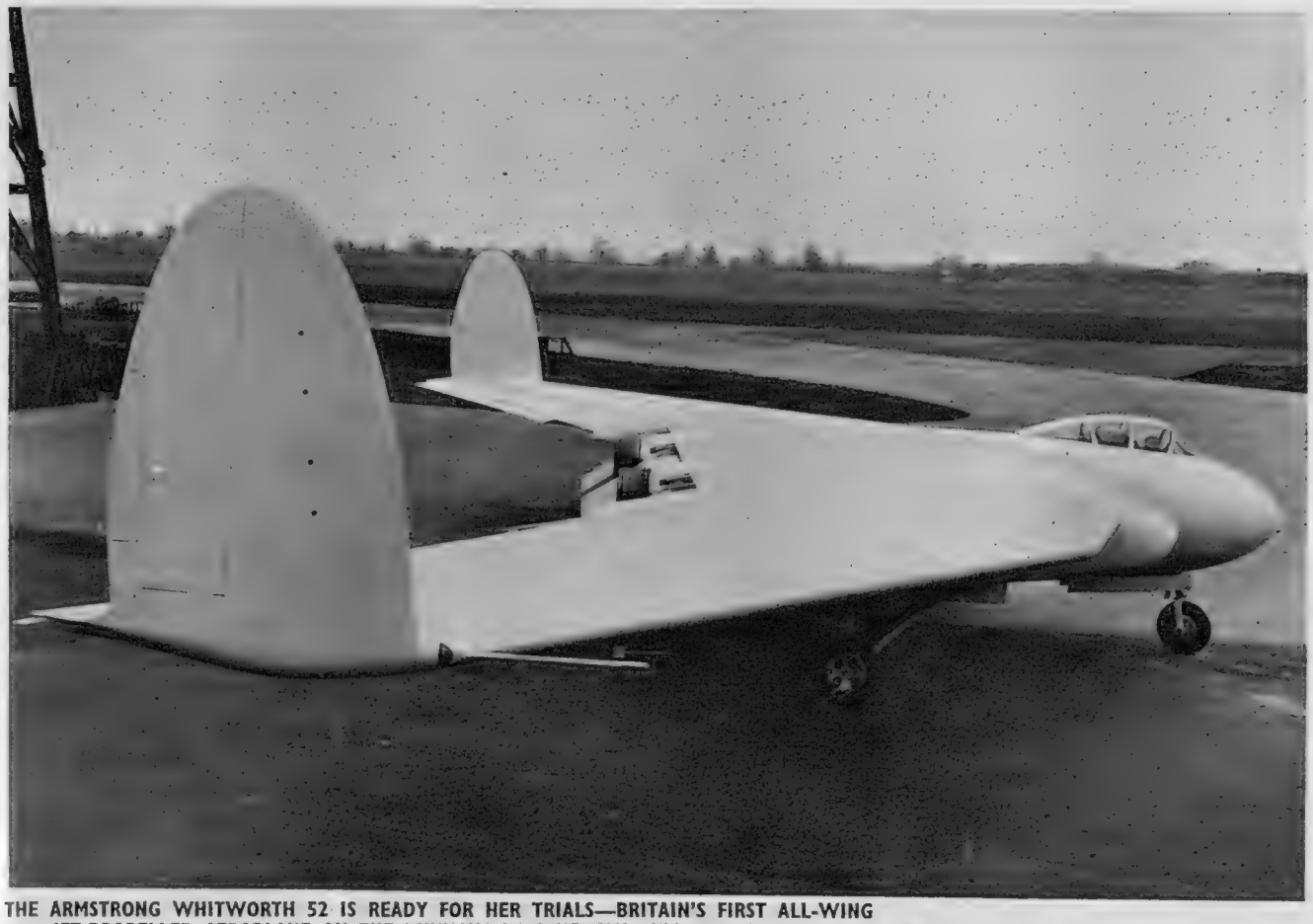
BRITAIN'S LABOUR CHANCELLOR: Mr. Hugh Dalton offers hope for taxpayers in 1947, but his big betting-tax plans are said to be maturing rapidly

SPAIN STILL KEEPS HER DICTATOR: General Franco has maintained his position despite growing world hostility, but last week fifty-four nations pledged themselves to bring about his downfall

THE FIGHT FOR PAKISTAN: Mr. Jinnah, leader of the Muslim League, addressing a Press Conference in London before returning to India after the recent abortive Cabinet talks. Mr. Jinnah has fought hard for his 100,000,000 Muslims, but his opponents accuse him of insensate stubbornness



STILL A COMMANDING WORLD FIGURE: Jan Christiaan Smuts addressing the United Nations during his recent visit to New York. In two World Wars he has been an inspiration to the Allies, achieving even more honour abroad than in his own country



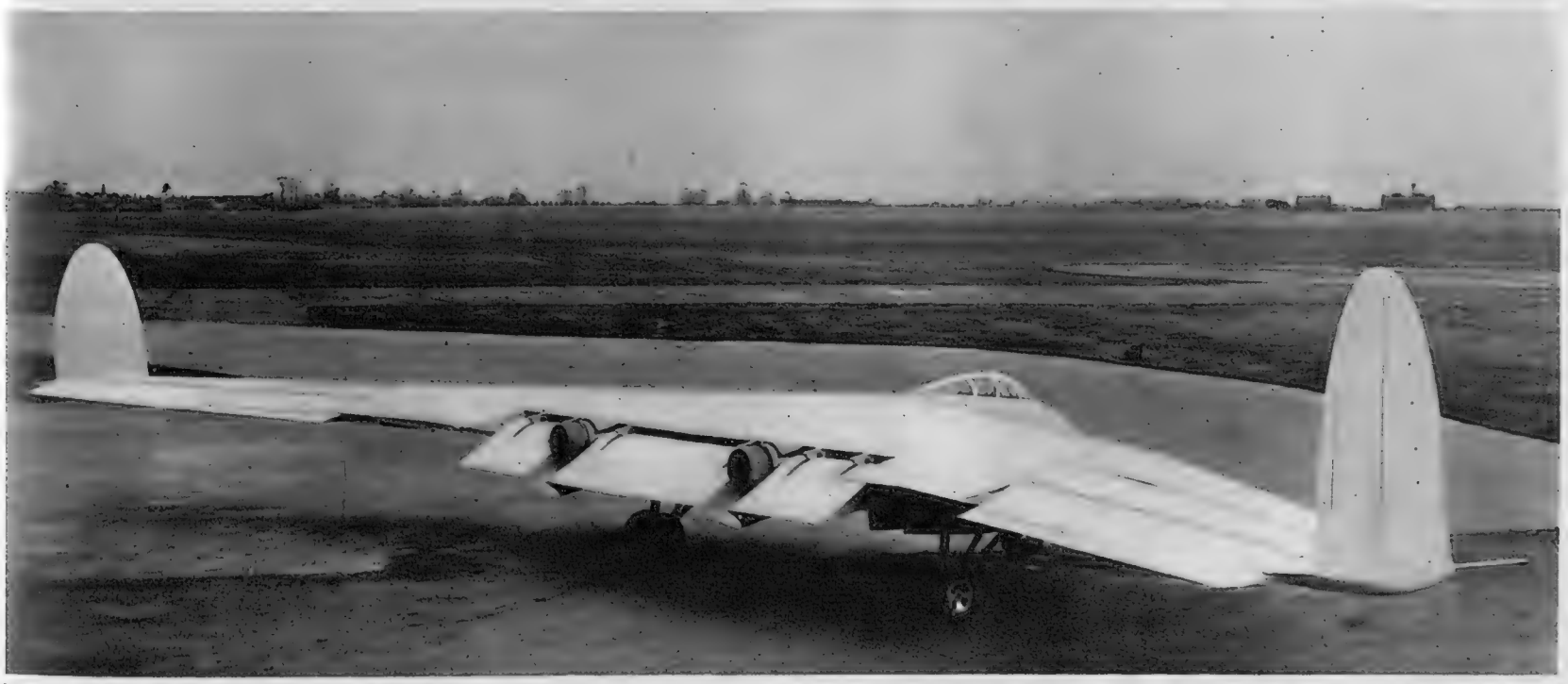
THE ARMSTRONG WHITWORTH 52 IS READY FOR HER TRIALS—BRITAIN'S FIRST ALL-WING JET-PROPELLED AEROPLANE ON THE RUNWAY AT COVENTRY: This experimental type, which is expected to provide the information which will make possible tailless machines of 100 tons and giving speeds of 500 m.p.h., has been developed from the all-wing glider which was noted in "The Sphere" of May 18. The wings have a span of 90 ft. and are boldly swept back at an angle of 35 degrees

THE TAIL-LESS WONDER

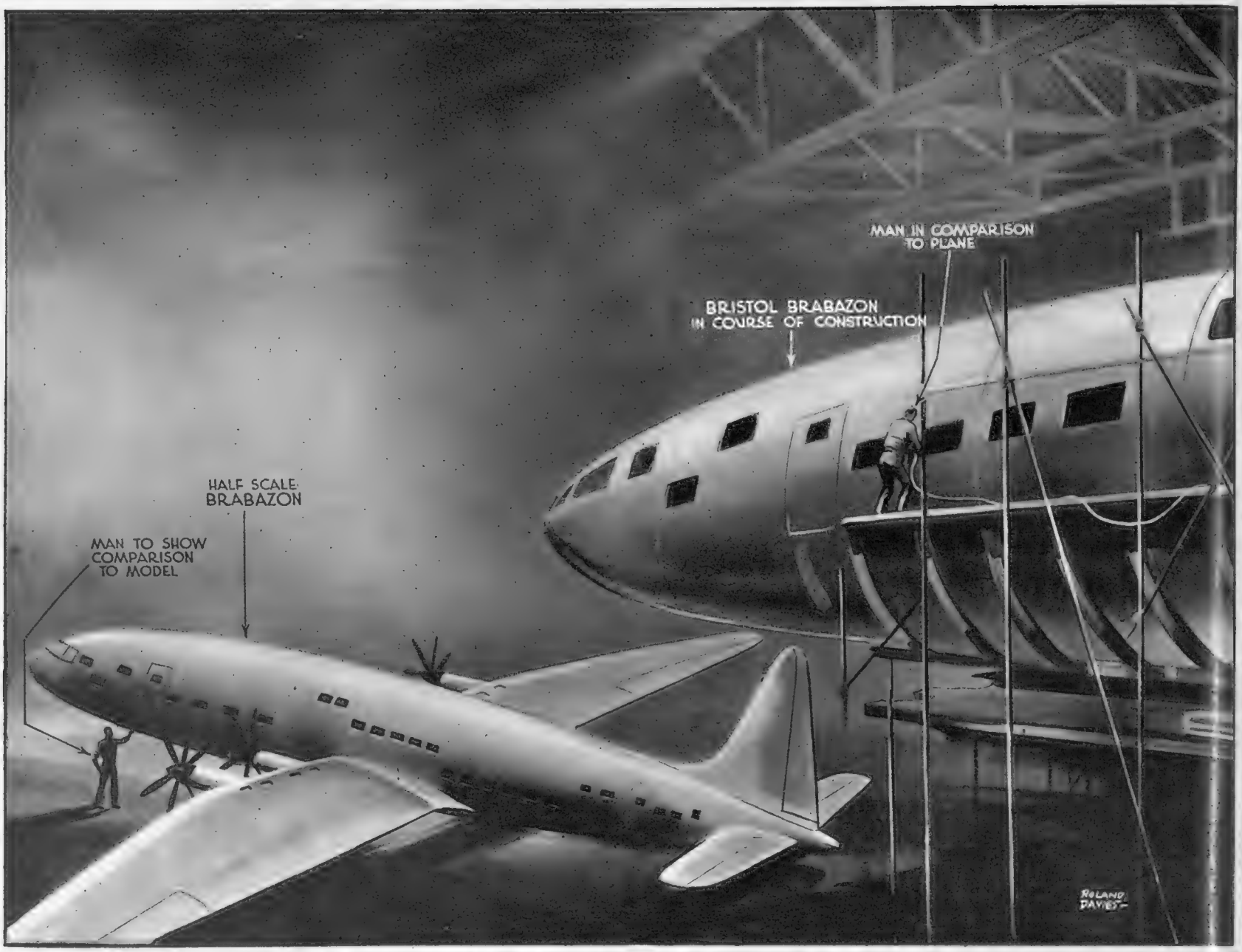
Britain's Latest Jet Plane to Fly Its Trials in the New Year

With the Rolls-Royce Nene engine, possessing a 5,000-lb. static thrust, Britain leads the world in jet propulsion, and two of these magnificent engines are now fitted to the very latest design in tail-less aircraft, the Armstrong Whitworth 52. When the A.W.52 takes the air in January 1947, running its first trials over Boscombe Downs, and is later joined by its sister aircraft, it is hoped to gain from this experimental type sufficient information to allow of the building of 100-ton tail-less air-liners capable of cruising above the weather at speeds of 500 m.p.h. and more. The performance of the A.W.52 and of its sister aircraft now under construction will be recorded by automatic observers. The first machine, illustrated on this page outside the Coventry works, will be flown by Squadron-Leader E. Franklin

UNCONVENTIONAL VIEWS OF AN UNCONVENTIONAL PLANE: Two impressions of the Armstrong Whitworth 52 showing (*on left*) the position of the two jet engines and (*on right*) a close-up of one of the swept-back wings. While the all-wing aeroplane has some disadvantages, its load, drag and structure weight offer possibilities for high-speed travel. The advantages of this unorthodox design will not be fully demonstrated until it is constructed in large sizes



ON THE RUNWAY AT BAGINTON—THE ARMSTRONG WHITWORTH 52, WHICH MAY PLAY A VITAL PART IN DECIDING THE FUTURE OF AIR-LINER DESIGN: A general view of the machine on its first appearance at Coventry. Another model is now under construction, and a great deal of concentrated effort will be made next year on experiments with these two machines. Because of the multitudinous unknown factors in handling a jet-powered machine of this kind, although trials have been carried out with a glider version, the A.W.52 will be dismantled at the Armstrong Whitworth works and then transported to Boscombe Downs instead of being flown from Baginton aerodrome



THE PROBLEMS OF GIANT AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION—A COMPOSITE DRAWING OF THE BRABAZON AND THE HALF-SCALE MODEL CREATED FOR TEST PURPOSES : Building the "Queen Mary" of the air, the biggest aircraft ever designed in this country, has produced novel problems, and to a certain extent shipbuilding methods of construction have been employed—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

BUILDING THE QUEEN MARY OF THE SKIES

And other Aeronautical News of the Moment

Without building a half-scale model, it would be quite impossible for the designers of large aircraft to be sure in advance of the airworthiness of their creations, as the components of the full-sized plane are inevitably too big to be tested on existing equipment. The half-scale model of the Bristol 167 has, of course, involved additional drawing work and the making of special jigs and tools, but it has had to be done, for unless a new aeroplane structure is a legitimate descendant of a well-proved family anything may happen when once the prototype takes the air. The Brabazon model, primarily built for wing testing, but including fuselage for testing root attachments, was tested in the "Cathedral" test frame at the Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough. In building very large aircraft it is now found that the main assembly of the structure is best accomplished by the old-fashioned methods of shipbuilding, nearly all the major components being built together in a comprehensive jig

On right—

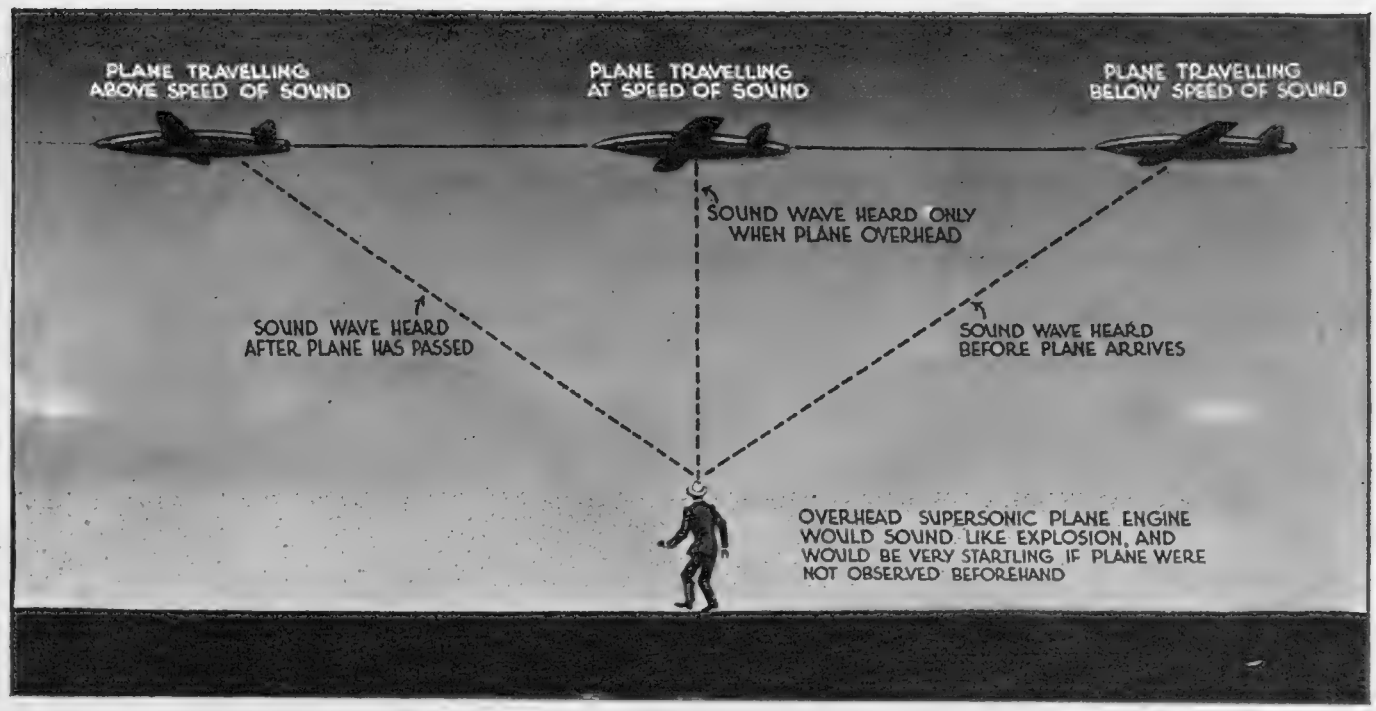
THE R.A.F. TO THE RESCUE : Halifaxes drop supplies to stranded Jews after their shipwreck on the barren island of Syrina, in the Dodecanese

An artist's impression of the scene as the bombers sent down containers by parachute. Some of the containers can be seen falling in the distance into the valley where the castaways were taking shelter. A few fell near the wrecked ship, having been carried by the fierce gales. The illegal immigrant ship had 800 passengers on board, and in some of the worst Mediterranean weather of recent years she hit the rocks at Syrina. Eight persons were drowned, and the rest of the passengers made their way to the shelter of a valley. The Halifaxes, led by a former Arnhem pilot, went to the rescue 36 hours after the disaster. After making the stormy crossing from Palestine they flew in low over the island, and, as they crossed the cliffs rising 50 ft. above the sea, they sighted the Jews congregated in the valley. The twenty-seven containers which they dropped were loaded with food, water and medical supplies

Drawing by S. E. Beck

SONIC FLIGHT MAY BE NOISY

A correspondent writing to the Press recently pointed out that flight in the region of the sonic barrier and beyond might prove very noisy, and in the diagram on the right a SPHERE artist illustrates the point. If an aircraft travelling at the speed of sound approaches low down to pass over the head of an observer, then all that sound which the aircraft has been making within audible range of the observer, and which has been travelling with the aircraft, will arrive at the observer at the same moment. Any sound made by the aircraft after it has passed the observer will not be transmitted backwards, and it will, therefore, be inaudible to the observer. The net result, it seems, will be that the observer experiences an explosion of sound, and if he was not aware visually of the approach of the plane the result would certainly be startling



On right—
The spate of air-crashes in the autumn, when so many air-liners on world routes came to grief and there was such a tragic loss of life, has been a retarding factor in the progress of world aviation, but an examination of the records of British operating companies should at once bring reassurance. Captain Wilson's personal record exemplifies this point, and his million miles of safe flying over a period of 10 years is an enviable one. When he was forced recently to land his Liberator on one wheel on the fringe of a Scottish airfield, all his passengers escaped without injury. The machine was largely undamaged

A PILOT'S INDIVIDUAL RECORD OF SAFE FLYING HOURS: This diagrammatic sketch records the 1,000,000 miles flown by Captain J. N. Wilson, of the British Overseas Airways Corporation, during 7,270 flying hours over a period of 10 years. Until his recent forced landing in Scotland with a Liberator having a broken under-carriage, he had never made an emergency landing of this type before. Captain Wilson's record draws attention to the millions of passenger miles regularly flown without incident on British air-lines, particularly the flying-boat routes

AN AERIAL JACK OF ALL TRADES: A head-on view of the Consolidated Vultee L-13 with its wings folded. It is America's latest all-metal liaison plane and is suitable for observation, communication, photographic work, mine-laying, courier service, and light cargo transportation, while it can be converted quickly into an ambulance with space for two stretcher patients, a pilot and an attendant. The L-13, which is now in active production at San Diego, is powered with a 245-h.p. Franklin engine, and it can take off in only 230 ft. and land in 227 ft. at under 45 m.p.h. The folding wings enable the machine to be towed along the main roads by a military vehicle

AIR TRAFFIC POLICE IN THE BERLIN ZONE: Major Alexander Lavrow (U.S.A.), Captain Viktor Maximov (Soviet Russia), Squadron-Leader Aldous (Great Britain) and Captain Emile Roubleff (France) at work in the Air Safety Centre Plotting Room at the Allied Control Building, Berlin. It is their task to guide aircraft using the capital to and from the seven airfields. As the wall map indicates, there are well-defined aerial corridors. The three corridors are each 20 miles wide, and they run in the directions of Western Germany, Warsaw and Prague. Since the inauguration of the control system and the setting up of the plotting room there has been a marked diminution in the number of complaints arising from alleged territorial transgressions

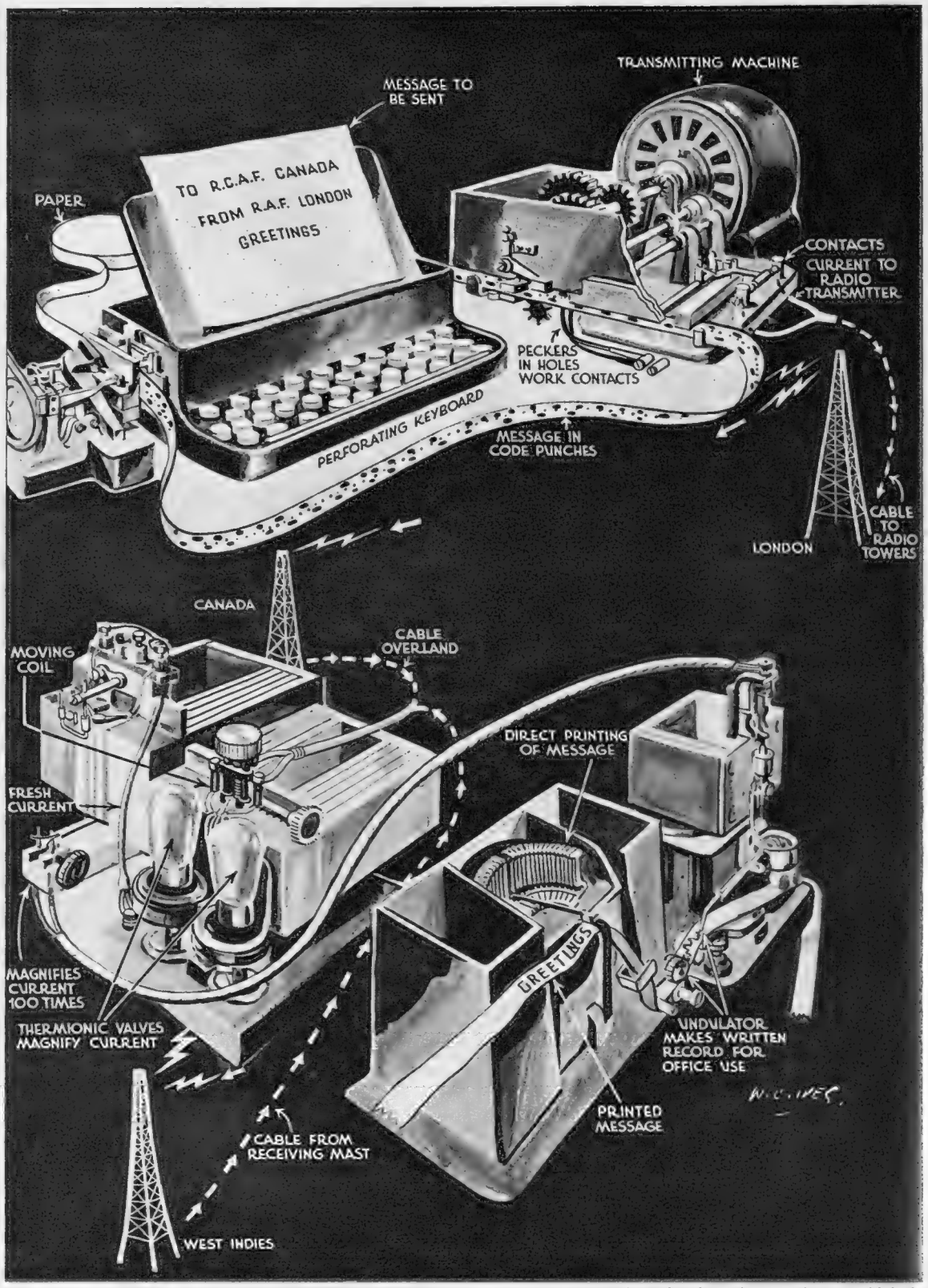
LINKING the R.A.F. with the DOMINIONS

The End of "Pluto": Miniature Engines at Dorland Hall

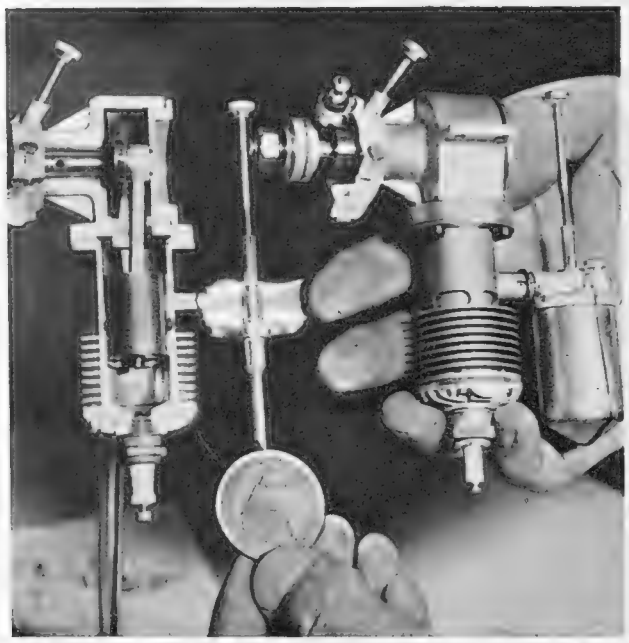
The new radio printer circuit between the R.A.F. and the R.C.A.F., which was inaugurated recently, transmits messages from London to Ottawa, a distance of 3,200 miles. From there it is relayed 2,500 miles to Vancouver and 600 miles to Halifax. Plans for the future include the extension of the service from Vancouver to Australia, which, with the development of existing facilities in India towards Australia, will eventually provide an unbroken link round the world, embracing the Air Forces of all the Dominions.

The system employed is similar to that used in newspaper and other offices, except that the messages are relayed by radio instead of by telephone or cable. Teleprinting systems in use to-day are of four kinds. One uses alternating current, whereby each character of the alphabet is represented by a fixed number of alternations. Another employs the Morse Code, and a third, the Five-Unit Code. Lastly is the system in which a single current impulse is transmitted for each letter. Messages are tapped on a standard typewriter keyboard from which emerges a perforated strip. This is fed into the transmitting machine, which converts the message into electric impulses that are carried by cable or by radio to the receiving end of the system. Here the impulses are magnified and sharpened before they operate an undulator, which traces a zigzag line on an endless strip. Finally this strip passes through the direct printer, which converts it back to alphabetical characters with the aid, again, of a typewriter keyboard

THE LAST DAYS OF "PLUTO": The great pipe-line, through which millions of gallons of petrol were pumped from England to France during the invasion, is being dismantled and brought in to Southampton. The salvage ship "Empire Ridley" is being used for the task, and our picture shows the pipe-line being coiled on the quayside at Southampton after unloading. It will next be cut into sections for melting down, as it contains a quantity of valuable lead



HOW THE RADIO-TELEPRINTER WORKS: A diagrammatic drawing showing the apparatus which is being used to link the Royal Air Force with the Air Forces of the Dominions. A circuit was opened recently between London and Canada, which was inaugurated by a message of greeting from the Royal Canadian Air Force Headquarters in Lincoln's Inn Fields which was received a short time later in Halifax, Ottawa and Vancouver—*Drawing by W. C. Ives*



A MINIATURE AERO-ENGINE AT THE NATIONAL MODEL AIRCRAFT EXHIBITION: The size of this remarkable little petrol engine, the "Astral Mechanair," is shown by comparison with a penny. It has a bore of ·75 ins. and stroke ·815 ins. Its cubic capacity is 5·9 c.c. It can develop ·288 horse-power; weighs only 8 ozs., and revs. at over 4,000 per minute, in an anti-clockwise direction

A MINIATURE RACING CAR THAT WILL ATTAIN 100 M.P.H.: Another beautiful model at the exhibition is this three-cylinder, two-stroke racing car. It has a sprung frame and drive, and the engine is claimed to have reached a speed equivalent to 100 m.p.h. during tests. An added attraction is that it is for home as well as export markets. The Third Annual National Model Aircraft Exhibition was opened by Lord Henderson, a member of the Air Council. It is being held at Dorland Hall in Lower Regent Street, and will remain open until January 11

A NATIVE DANCE-HALL IN THE HEART OF NEW GUINEA — THE TRIBESMEN AND THEIR WOMEN HAVE GATHERED FOR ONE OF THEIR RITUAL DANCES, FROM WHICH THEY DERIVE SUCH KEEN ENJOYMENT : These natives of New Guinea are much given to personal adornment, and the women bleach and dye their hair with materials obtained from a European-run perfume factory—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

FASHIONABLE FOIBLES FROM THE NEW GUINEA JUNGLE

Where the Natives Have Giant Dance-halls and the Women Bleach and Dye Their Hair

In the jungle at Lae, New Guinea, is a very remarkable post-war industry, a perfume factory run by a British metallurgical chemist, who is doing a roaring trade catering for the fashionable foibles of the pleasure-loving natives. Mr. Pollard imports essential oils from Australia, and, besides perfumes, he makes hydrogen peroxide, with which the natives bleach their hair, dyes for those preferring coloured locks, a ceremonial paint for native dances, and face-powder from talc purchased from the Army. The news of this factory focuses attention on the habits of this pleasure-loving native people. Travellers in New Guinea have frequently commented on the vast dance-halls which are to be seen in many of the villages. The natives come from the surrounding areas to take part in these ritual dances, and there is special accommodation in some villages for the guests. Mr. Ivan Champion, who some years ago read a paper on New Guinea before the Royal Geographical Society, mentions these dance-halls, and it appears that the great huts are sometimes as much as 100 yards in length. There is no doubt that the native people have a dual nature, and it is a fact that they may spend the first part of the week in attacking and killing their traditional enemies, while the second part may be given up to dancing and feasting

A TRAGEDY OF THE EAST AFRICAN BUSH — CAPTAIN V. A. C. FINDLAY, A TSETSE RESEARCH FIELD OFFICER, DEFENDING HIMSELF FROM A CHARGING RHINOCEROS : Despite the help of his native bearer, he was trampled upon and gored. He died later in Mwanza Hospital—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

The tragic incident depicted by Mr. Whitaker in his drawing took place recently in the tsetse belt near Shinyanga, Lake Province, Tanganyika. Captain Findlay, a tsetse research field officer, shot at and wounded the rhinoceros, which, it appears, charged immediately. A second shot was apparently fatal to the rhino, but it failed to arrest its progress, and the animal died almost on top of Captain Findlay after goring and trampling him. Captain Findlay's African gun-bearer put a third bullet into the rhinoceros in an attempt to save his master, and although he was rushed to Mwanza Hospital he died of his injuries soon afterwards. In Tanganyika, as in other parts of Africa, the rhinoceros is tending to become rarer, and in haunts where it was plentiful at the start of the century it is often hardly seen at all to-day. It is always dangerous when encountered at close quarters

A Survey of Foreign Affairs (I)

INDIA HAS A HOME GUARD

U.N. in Manhattan; Japanese Christians Meet; King Michael and His Parliament

Communal rioting has claimed hundreds of lives in the recent wave of Hindu-Muslim warfare, and in order to help the military and police in the suppression of hooliganism, the Bombay Government is raising a local force of 5,000 Home Guards. Recruits to the force have come forward rapidly, and they include doctors, lawyers, factory workers, scavengers, and, indeed, representatives of every walk of life. Whether this civic force will prove effective remains to be seen

INDIA'S FIRST HOME GUARD PARADE: Morarji Desai, India's Minister for Law and Order, making his inspection of the volunteers on the Police Parade Ground, Bombay. It is hoped that the Home Guard will play a vital part in checking hooliganism and racial rioting

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S GIFT TO THE UNITED NATIONS: The 18-acre site on the East River shore of Manhattan which has been accepted by the General Assembly and upon which it will soon start building operations. The site runs south from 48th Street to 42nd Street, and it lies just off First Avenue. It is only a few blocks from the Grand Central Terminal and Times Square. In the centre of the river is the tip of Welfare Island

HUNGARY RECRUITS A FIRST SQUAD OF WOMEN POLICE: The trainees giving a baton salute and a smart eyes right as they pass the Budapest Police Commissioner and an Allied observer on their final parade. The Hungarians have adopted the idea of women police from the Russian Occupation Forces. They have decided that their women police must have looks and style, so that it is ordained that before acceptance for training the recruits shall parade before a male selection board, and that they shall be clad in bathing dresses. The girls have to be between eighteen and twenty-two years of age, and their training includes rifle drill. The official duties largely relate to child welfare and female delinquency. Like the Russian women police they may also undertake traffic control

KING MICHAEL AT THE OPENING OF THE RUMANIAN PARLIAMENT: The King of Rumania shaking hands with one of his officers in the ante-room of the Parliament building, Bucharest. The State opening, first to be held for nine years, followed the recent elections

APPLAUSE FOR THE KING: Rumanian Deputies, some of them in national costume, some of them in evening dress, and one of them in a remarkable mixture, greeting the arrival of King Michael at the State opening of Parliament in Bucharest. Special security measures were taken for the occasion, all visitors being searched for arms and a tour of the building being made before the ceremony. The new Parliament consists largely of the Democratic Bloc, and as a result of the General Elections the opposition party of Dr. Maniu has shrunk to insignificance. Allied observers of the elections were of the opinion that they were held in an atmosphere of terror

JAPANESE CHRISTIANS FORGATHER : A service on the campus of the Theological College, Tokyo. A mother and her children taking part in the singing, which was attended by 3,000 Japanese and sponsored by the Brotherhood of St. Andrew

THE CHRISTIAN CLERGY OF MODERN JAPAN : Deacons taking part in the Procession of Bishops and Clergy during the St. Andrew's Day service on the bombed-out campus of the Central Theological College, Tokyo. The service, which attracted a gathering of 3,000 Japanese Christians, was held in order to acquaint the people of the Church's plans for the rebuilding of the churches. Among the clergy attending the service were padres of the Allied forces of occupation Most of the Japanese Christians wore Western dress

FURTWANGLER FACES A DE-NAZIFICATION COURT : The German conductor as he answered questions in relation to the charge of "promoting Nazi ideology." Furtwangler voluntarily attended the court in the hope of gaining political clearance in order to allow him to continue his musical career He was acquitted

THE RESTORATION OF FRENCH RAILWAY COMMUNICATIONS—THREE ENGINES WITH THEIR TENDERS PASS OVER THE REBUILT VIADUCT AT NOGENT-SUR-MARNE, 10 MILES FROM PARIS : The viaduct, which is 900 yards long and 90 ft. high, was destroyed by the Germans in 1944 and it has now been completely rebuilt. Before the official opening the three heavy engines of the Pacific type traversed the bridge in tests made to ensure that the structure was ready for the resumption of main-line traffic. The reconstruction of the French railways, so vital to the prosperity of the country, is proceeding rapidly, but, such was the destruction, there inevitably remains a great deal to be done. The great features of the viaduct at Nogent are the sweeping cantilever arches in concrete, which can just be seen on the left

THE CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF IN AUSTRIA : Field-Marshal Viscount Montgomery walking with Press correspondents during his visit to Unterloibl. In the past month the Field-Marshal has visited Palestine Greece, Austria and Venezia Giulia, and there has been criticism in Parliament of his public-speaking activities. Field-Marshal Montgomery curtailed his tour, and it is not expected that he will leave again until the return of Lord Tedder, Chief of the Air Staff

A UNIQUE DOLL COLLECTION IN PARIS : The tea-party "conversation" piece, one of the beautifully detailed arrangements in the collection of Madame de Galia, who has been collecting dolls at her Villa de la Reunion over a great number of years. Madame de Galia no only specialises in dressing the dolls in various period costumes, but constructs her own settings, including miniature period furniture The showpiece is a superb model of the Nativity scene, which contains dolls which have been acquired in many parts of the world, and she also has a display composed of some 22,000 toy soldiers representing armies of many centuries One room at the villa is filled with antique mechanical toys of remarkable ingenuity

THE LAST OF THE CHINESE WAR LORDS : Marshal Yen Shi-Shan ruled in Shansi for thirty-five years and, save for the period of Japanese occupation from 1939 to 1945, his authority remained supreme. To-day he has a rival in General Ho Lung, the Communist

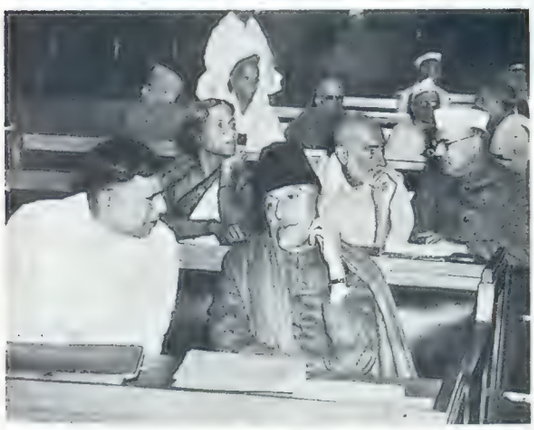
HE MEANS TO TAKE SHANSI : General Ho Lung, leader of the Communist forces in China's rich northern province, has been consistently successful in minor engagements and is determined to beat the old war lord, Marshal Yen Shi-Shan. Meanwhile, in distant Nanking, Chiang Kai-Shek is attempting to implement the new Democratic Constitution for China

A Survey of Foreign Affairs (II)

INDIAN and CHINESE ASSEMBLIES MEET

Ploesti in 1946 ; A Religious Festival in Lisbon ; Berlin at Christmastide

Has China's long ordeal of civil war at last come to an end? At the close of November there were many who asked this question, for it seemed that the meeting of the National Assembly in Nanking heralded better times and the implementation of the new constitution in at least some parts of China. The Communists, angered by the American supply of equipment to Chiang Kai-Shek's Nationalist forces, still refused to participate in a National Government, however, and civil war was still dragging on in some of the provinces, notably in Shansi, where the old war lord, Marshal Yen Shi-Shan, was about to come to grips with General Ho Lung, the Communist commander. Despite all this, however, the situation seemed more hopeful as the Generalissimo addressed his opening remarks to the Assembly. Chiang Kai-Shek reviewed the history of the revolution, the goals of Sun Yat Sen, and his own discipleship, and in a moving peroration renounced all political ambition for the future. "Sun Yat Sen said that the guiding spirit of the five-power principle is the division of rights and power," declared the Generalissimo. "But for a thousand years the Chinese people have lacked the training to protect their rights." He seemed hopeful that the constitution could be made to work. In many of its provisions the constitution follows the lines of the United States Constitution



INDIA'S NEW PARLIAMENT MEETS : Mr. Mehtab, Premier of Orissa, and Maulana Azad, former President of the Congress Party, seen at the opening session of the Constituent Assembly at New Delhi. There were 206 members present, and the seventy-four Muslim Leaguers were conspicuous by their absence

The India talks in London, with Lord Wavell, Mr. Attlee, Mr Jinnah and Mr. Nehru in conclave, came and went with no tangible result. Mr. Nehru, as India's chief Minister, returned to New Delhi for the opening of the Constituent Assembly, but the meeting of the Assembly had not the air of a great and significant occasion. The Hindus were there in force. The Muslims were absent. The emergence of a new, independent and free nation seemed as far away as ever, and if some sought to brand Britain as the villain of the piece, there were surely no thinking men who could view the British Government utterances as other than mediatory. Meanwhile Mr. Jinnah journeyed slowly back to India, stopping *en route* for a conference with fellow-Muslims in Egypt. In New Delhi Mr. Nehru spoke openly of an Independent Indian Republic

BUT THERE WERE NO MUSLIM LEAGUERS : Members of India's new Constituent Assembly meeting in the Central Legislature at New Delhi for their opening session. The Muslims boycotted the Assembly, and their leader, Mr. Jinnah, still in London after the Cabinet talks, declared that he advocated a separate Constituent Assembly. "There is no such thing as democracy in India as between Hindus and Muslims," declared Mr. Jinnah. "It is a question of a majority nation that can overrule another"

PLOESTI IS RETURNING TO NORMAL—SMOKING CHIMNEYS IN RUMANIA'S CELEBRATED REFINERY AREA, WHERE PRODUCTION HAS BEEN LARGELY RESTORED FOLLOWING THE HAVOC OF THE WAR YEARS : A close-up of one of the great refineries showing the blast walls used for the protection of tank space during the war, when Allied bombers made frequent attacks on this source of Germany's oil. To-day Ploesti has been harnessed to the needs of the Russians and is supplying them with oil as a means of war reparation. There has been some criticism of the current methods of oil production in Rumania, and it has been rumoured in some quarters that the Russians have been working the plant in an uneconomic manner, concentrating on getting the oil at all costs. It is now realised that Hitler's dependence on Ploesti oil was even greater than the Allies thought, especially after his partial failure in the Caspian and eventual withdrawal. But for repeated attacks on Ploesti the Ardennes offensive might possibly have succeeded. Ploesti lies among the Carpathian foothills, but the refinery depicted here lies on the open plains in the vicinity

PORTUGAL'S GREAT DAY OF FESTIVAL—A RELIGIOUS TERCENTENARY IS CELEBRATED IN THE STREETS OF LISBON : A vast crowd of devout Roman Catholics thronging round the image of Our Lady of Fatima as it was carried through the outskirts of the city after being borne a distance of 100 miles, being taken successively on the shoulders of local religious brotherhoods on each stage of the journey. The visit of the image to Lisbon was one of many important events in the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the day when King John IV of Portugal crowned an image of Our Lady of Conception as the Patron Queen of Portugal. At the feet of the Image of Our Lady of Fatima can be seen three white doves which appeared as the procession passed through one of the small towns en route. They remained there throughout the rest of the journey

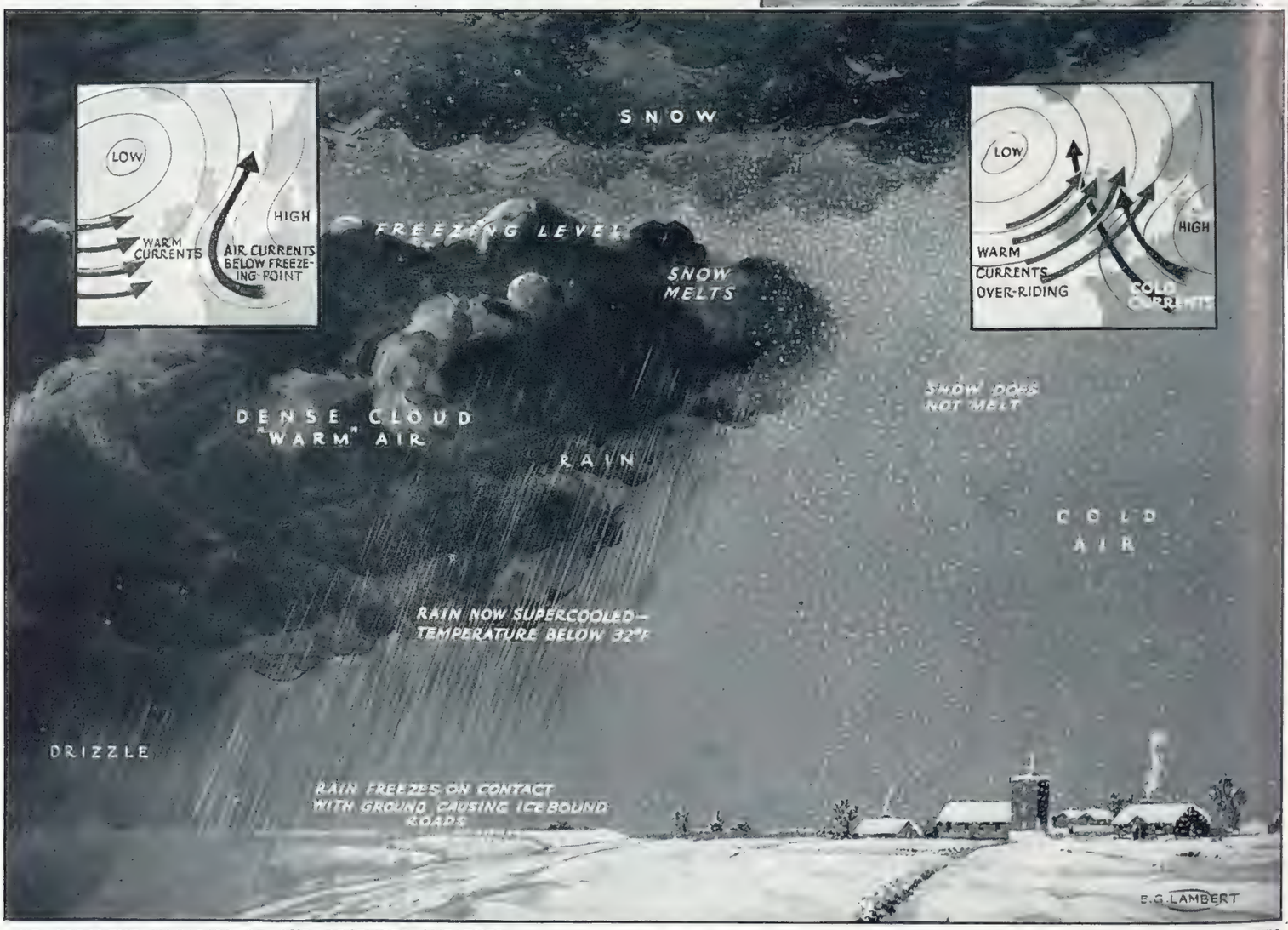
BERLIN SEEKS TO RECAPTURE THE HOLIDAY ATMOSPHERE : The traditional Christmas market is staged in the Lustgarten in the Russian sector of the city. Parents from all quarters of the bomb-damaged capital brought their children to the large down-town square to enjoy the show, which included Ferris wheels, roundabouts, and all the fun of the fair, with Santa Claus to complete the Christmas atmosphere. The crowd in the foreground can be seen queueing to take their turn on the great wheel, which appeared to be the main attraction

A SCOTTISH FISHING VESSEL PUTS OUT TO SEA IN THE TEETH OF A DECEMBER GALE: With her mizzen-sail to steady her, the vessel meets heavy weather as she clears the harbour, and is seen driving head-on into a giant wave which breaks across her bows. Of recent weeks the fishing fleets on the East Coast have been constantly held up in port by rough weather

The LITTLE SHIPS ARE BATTERED BY THE GALES

How the Tug "Security" Capsized off Anvil Point

Late November and early December produced the usual crop of gales round Britain's coasts, and there were the usual stories of mountainous seas, waves 60 ft. high, and 100-m.p.h. gusts. The gales were particularly serious off the South Coast, and the vessels which received the biggest hammering in the prevailing conditions were the little tugs which went out to the rescue of the big ships or were engaged in coastal towing. The tragic loss of the *Security*, which is so graphically depicted on these pages by Montague Dawson, occurred when she was helping to tow the tanker *Kelletia*. The tow-rope broke about 12 miles off Anvil Point. The fact that five men out of the crew of nine were saved was almost miraculous in the prevailing gale conditions, and it speaks much for their hardihood that they managed to keep swimming for nearly an hour before being picked up. The *Truant*, sister-submarine of the celebrated *Thetis* was another ship in the news when breaking adrift



THE APPARENT VAGARIES OF OUR DECEMBER WEATHER—A DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWING ILLUSTRATING THE EFFECTS UPON EACH OTHER OF WARM ATLANTIC CURRENTS AND COLD CONTINENTAL CURRENTS AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR: The weather forecaster does not wholly possess the confidence of the public, but nevertheless there are often occasions when his practised eye can read into the charts the only possible answer. Such a set of conditions, typical of last week's weather in many parts of Britain, is illustrated here. The chart inset at left at once proclaims to the experienced weather man that icebound roads are a practical certainty within twenty-four hours. The warm maritime air will override the freezing Continental currents, as shown in the chart inset at right. Snow formed at the higher levels then falls through the warm air to levels where the temperatures are above freezing-point, and consequently it melts and continues as rain. The rain, however, then falls into the freezing lower layers of the Continental stream, and the drops remain as super-cooled water. This forms the dangerous clear ice which makes the roads impassable for motorists and which is such a menace to aircraft—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

THE WRECK OF THE TUG "SECURITY"—THE LAST MOMENTS OF A LITTLE SHIP WHICH WAS AMONG THE RECENT VICTIMS OF THE CHANNEL GALES: An artist's impression of the "Security" just as she was about to capsize in the mountainous seas off the Dorset coast. The "Security" was one of three tugs towing the tanker "Kelletia," and she went down a few moments after the tow-rope parted. There were nine men on board "Security" at the time of the disaster, and five of them managed to keep afloat until rescued by the tug "Watercock" and taken into hospital at Portland. The other four men are presumed to have been drowned. The tragedy took place off Anvil Point, and it was one of many during a week-end of wild December gales. During this period the tugs did tremendous service, helping vessels in distress and combating conditions to which they are really not suited—*From a water-colour by Montague Dawson*

THE "TRUANT" LIVES UP TO HER NAME: One of the Royal Navy's most famous submarines wallowing in heavy seas off the French coast. The "Truant," with no crew on board, broke adrift from a tug while being towed to a shipbreaker's yard in South Wales. Wind and tide then carried her southward, dangerously astride the shipping lanes, and all vessels were warned to look out for the missing submarine. Somehow or other the "Truant" managed to outride the gale and the steamer "Charles Dickens" was the first to report her new position in the vicinity of the Channel Islands

THE "BILSDALE" LIES FAST ON THE SHINGLE: The Middlesbrough motor-vessel firmly aground off Blakeney Point, where she was driven during a recent storm on the East Coast. Every effort was made to refloat the "Bilsdale" during several periods of high tide, a bomb-disposal party of sappers, German prisoners of war, and local fishermen all contributing to the effort. On the left is seen one of the bulldozers which the sappers used to prepare the beach, and the vessel was lightened in every way. As the water rose, the bulldozers attached ropes to the hull, but the first attempts failed

CHATSWORTH TO-DAY—THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF THE DUKES OF DEVONSHIRE AND ONE OF THE MOST SPLENDID PRIVATE RESIDENCES IN ENGLAND : The present Duke of Devonshire has placed Chatsworth and its treasures on a caretaking basis, as he does not expect to be able to live there for many years, partly on account of high taxation and partly on account of the servant problem. Meanwhile, elaborate arrangements are being made to preserve the library and the celebrated collection of European old masters

CHATSWORTH WITHOUT THE DUKE

How a Stately Home of England and Its Treasures are Cared For in the Absence of the Duke of Devonshire

Chatsworth, the Derbyshire seat of the Dukes of Devonshire, one of the stately homes of England and one of the private treasure-houses of the nation, is to-day reduced o one housemaid, sole survivor of a pre-war domestic staff of forty, and the whole place is on a caretaking basis. Chatsworth is without the Duke for two principal reasons. Existing taxation makes it quite impossible to live there in the old style while the servant problem is for the time being almost insuperable. One day the Duke of Devonshire may return to his Derbyshire home, but he himself does not expect that it will be for many years.

Meanwhile, everything possible is being done to preserve the treasures of Chatsworth, and the magnificent library, with its 35 000 books, including many irreplaceable first editions, and the art collection, including canvases by Murillo Van Eyck, Titian, Reynolds, and other masters, are under constant supervision. When Chatsworth was occupied by a girls' school during the war it was found that fumes from the moth-balls in stored carpets, and lack of oxygen due to occupation of rooms by large numbers of people, affected many of the pictures. Inadequate heating during the acute coal shortage also caused fluctuations in temperature which always tend to expand or contract the canvas of paintings, leading in time to cracking and flaking. For this reason a small staff of experts are doing their utmost to repair the years of inevitable neglect. Pictures are being cleaned, and books whose leather is becoming brittle are being dressed with an ointment developed by the British Museum.

The domain of Chatsworth was purchased by Sir William Cavendish and it was he in 1553 who began the old mansion, which after his death in 1557 was completed by his widow, Bess of Hardwick. Here in succeeding years Mary Queen of Scots was five times imprisoned. The present mansion includes the old Palladian pile started in 1687 by the first Duke of Devonshire and the north wing, added in 1820

MINGLED WITH THE SHROUDED FURNITURE IN THE SCULPTURE GALLERY ARE EXAMPLES OF THE GENIUS OF CANOVA, THORWALDSEN, CHANTREY AND WYATT : During the war, when Chatsworth was used as a girls' school, this gallery was converted into a storeroom for some of the principal treasures

RESTORING AND PRESERVING THE GREAT PICTURES OF THE CHATSWORTH COLLECTION : *On left*—Captain T. S. Wragg, who has been librarian at the mansion since 1933, at work on the surface cleaning of a painting on copper. *On right*—Mr. G. H. Constantine, technical assistant at the Graves Art Gallery, Sheffield, at work on a landscape. He spends two days a week cleaning and restoring the Chatsworth pictures, paying particular attention to the regulation of the atmosphere. The Chatsworth pictures include works by Holbein, Titian, Reynolds and Murillo

THE ELABORATE ALTAR-PIECE IN CHATSWORTH'S PRIVATE CHAPEL: An example of the decorative style so typical of this great mansion. The altar-piece is the work of Verrio, the walls and ceilings are by Laguerre, and Cibber's figures of Faith and Hope surmount the altar of alabaster by Samuel Watson. Watson's wood-carving, marvellous for its intricacy, grace and lightness, is to be seen in many parts of the building

IN THE ORANGERY: Stored furniture, sculpture and books. The large marble urn in the centre is a copy of the Medici Vase

A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY MASTERPIECE RESTORED TO ITS PRISTINE GLORY: Mr. Constantine, technical assistant at the Graves Art Gallery, Sheffield, and Mr. Thompson examining a canvas after its renovation. The pictures all have a protective coat of varnish, and this has to be removed before they can be submitted to the turpentine-and-wax restorative treatment. Inadequate heating as a result of coal shortage has caused considerable fluctuations in temperature, and this has in turn tended towards the deterioration of some of the valuable canvases

CHATSWORTH IS FAMED FOR ITS COLLECTION OF 35,000 BOOKS: A view of the main library, where half the collection is accommodated. When Chatsworth was rebuilt in 1687 by the first Duke of Devonshire this was the Long Gallery, and it was converted into a library by the sixth Duke at the beginning of the nineteenth century. The preservation of the books is an unending task, and expert binders are constantly at work on repairs and renovations

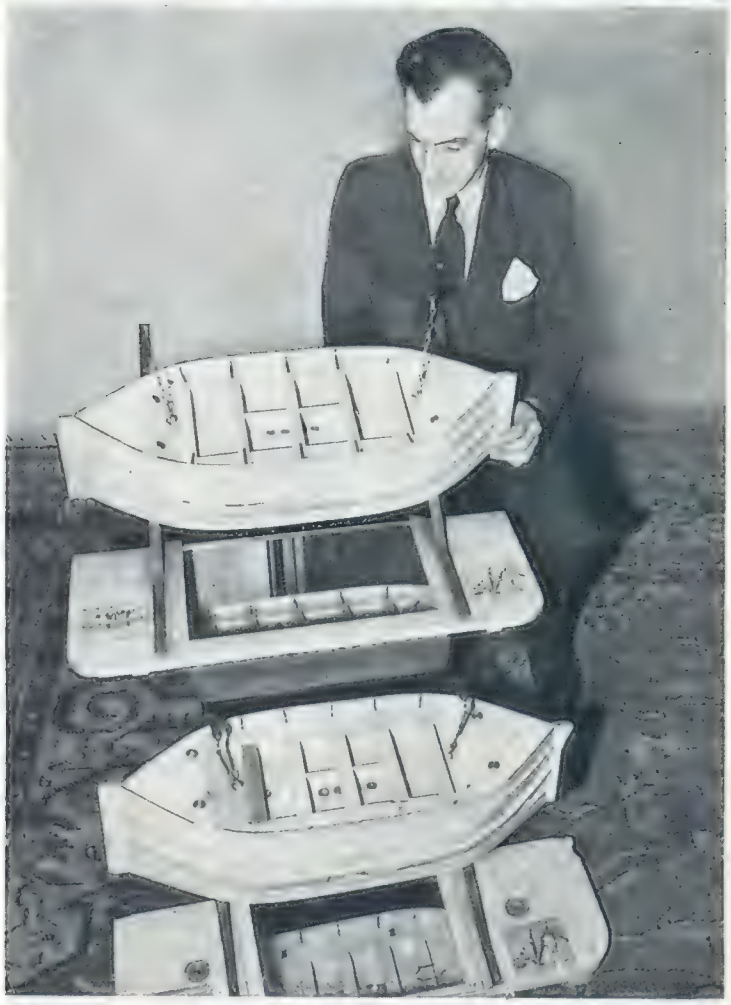
LEATHER-BOUND BOOKS NEED CONSTANT CARE AND ATTENTION: The covers often become brittle with age, and Captain T. S. Wragg, the librarian, is seen applying a dressing to a batch which he has selected for treatment from the shelves. This dressing has been developed by the Research Department of the British Museum and has been found most effective

BRITAIN IS SHORT OF ATLANTIC LINERS

And Other Home News in Pictures

In common with her larger sisters, the *Queen Elizabeth* and the *Queen Mary*, the 34,000-ton *Mauretania* had a proud record of service during the war, steaming over 500,000 miles as a troop transport, and now at long last she is being got ready at Liverpool for her return to passenger service. The *Mauretania* made her maiden voyage to New York in 1939, taking the name of the old Cunarder which for so long held the Blue Riband of the North Atlantic. She only managed to complete five round trips before hostilities, and her first voyage as a war transport began in 1940. Now *Mauretania's* presence on the North Atlantic route is urgently needed on account of the shortage of big ships

CONVERTING THE "MAURETANIA" TO PEACETIME SERVICE: The floating crane of the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board replacing one of the funnels of the 34,000-ton liner during reconditioning operations at Liverpool. Having steamed over 500,000 miles in the Allied cause as a troop transport, the "Mauretania" is now being got ready to return to the North Atlantic service, on which she had such a brief career before the war



THE UNSINKABLE LIFEBOAT? Two replica models of the boat devised by Professor Harold Gaskin, of Knightsbridge, which is to be tested out in mid-Atlantic during the coming year. The boat, which is fitted with two Diesel engines, is really two boats fixed bottom to bottom, and whichever section is uppermost an air cushion underneath maintains the position. In this picture the mirrors placed beneath the boats show the under sections. Professor Gaskin's unsinkable lifeboat is also fitted with radio. Next May it will be taken to Southampton, loaded on a United States-bound liner, and will afterwards be launched in mid-Atlantic. The crew will sail it to New York. Altogether Professor Gaskin has made 124 models of lifeboats at a cost of £5,500 for patent rights and tests. His first model was made from milk tins

A NEW NORTH ATLANTIC PASSENGER LINER: The S.S. "Media," of 14,000 tons, about to be launched from John Brown's Yard at Clydebank. The *Media* is the largest ship to be launched on the Clyde this year and is the first to leave the ways at Clydebank for Cunard-White Star since the *Queen Elizabeth* was launched in 1938. She is to have a single mast and one funnel. She is intended for the North Atlantic service and will have accommodation for about 250 passengers in one class and space for about 7,000 tons of general cargo. Close to the slipway from which the *Media* was launched is ship No. 635, which is also being built for Cunard-White Star. She will be of 30,000 tons, is to be named the *Caronia*, and is the largest passenger liner at present being built in the world

GREAT NEWS FOR THE BARON : Lord Massy comes into a small fortune. This picture was taken just outside his home at Killakee, County Dublin, after he had heard that he had been left £3,000 by a cousin. Baron Massy, who is an Old Harrovian, ekes out a living, declares the *Daily Mail*, by selling cups of tea to hikers walking in the Dublin mountains, and his wife trudges every day along seven miles of country road to nurse an old woman in the village of Rathfarnham, thereby earning £1 a week. Lord Massy's cottage overlooks the ruins of his ancestral home

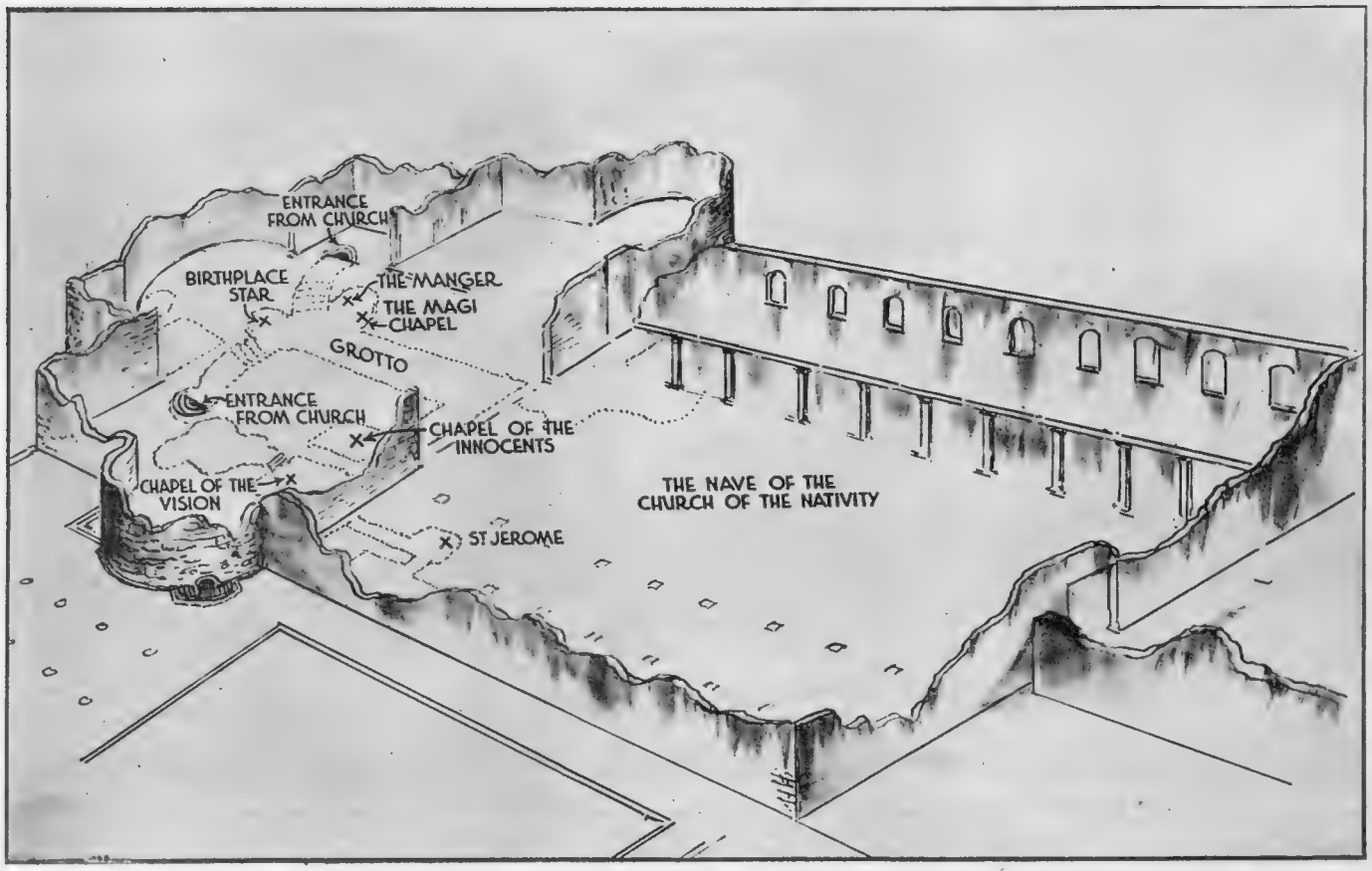
POLAR BEAR DOGS HAVE GENTLE WAYS : Lana and Lancelotto guard their owner's pedigree dachshund, Max of Reimrah. Lana and her brother are six-months-old Italian sheepdogs of the almost extinct Maremammi breed, and they are owned by Mrs. Alexandre Couldrey, of Burnham-on-Crouch. Although there is reputed to be a strong strain of polar bear in them, and they are known to have come from the North of Europe centuries ago, they are extremely gentle in their ways, and they will pine away if handled by a new owner after the days of their puppyhood. Mrs. Couldrey has just received permission from the Board of Trade to import from the United States a mate for Lana, as American dog-lovers are anxious to perfect the breed. It is believed that puppies from this union might be worth as much as £100 each in the dog market

THEIR LANDING-CRAFT HOME : An accident decided where they should live. Mrs. Kup, the wife of a Dutch soldier, peering from the window of her houseboat on the foreshore at Blakeney, Norfolk. Mr. Kup purchased the landing-craft at Kingston-on-Thames, and converted it into a houseboat. Unfortunately the boat was holed during the journey round the East Coast, and it was eventually beached at Blakeney. Mrs. Kup was in Holland during the Nazi occupation and she rejoined her husband after the war. Apart from the one piece of damage, the boat is in quite good repair

THE ROYAL TRAIN MOVES UP TO BIRKENHEAD FOR SHIPMENT TO SOUTH AFRICA : The coaches which the King and Queen will use on their South African tour seen after leaving Chester station. The journey from Birmingham to Birkenhead did not go too smoothly and there were several delays, one as a result of overheating of the bearings. The coaches were too high and too wide for the track, so special bogies had to be employed for this journey

NOW THEY ARE BLAMING THE LABOUR GOVERNMENT : London glass-workers and mirror-makers stage a protest march from Shoreditch to the Embankment. They are members of the Glass Processing National Group of the National Amalgamated Furnishing Trades Association, and they are protesting against the Board of Trade's decision to allow the importation of processed glass as from January 1, 1947. When they reached the Embankment the marchers dispersed, and a deputation went to the Board of Trade to see Sir Stafford Cripps and to discuss the grievances

THE TANKER WHICH BROKE IN TWO : The after-part of the S.S. "Solor." The ship was torpedoed three years ago and when being towed to a South Wales port was wrecked in Oxwich Bay. The after-part of the vessel is now embedded in the mud and the forepart is stranded half-a-mile away. One sailor watches over the two halves, and he finds his job lonely. The London Salvage Company originally intended to unite the two parts, but they have been so busy on work at Le Havre that they have had no time to pay attention to the wreck. Meanwhile inhabitants of Oxwich are calling for the removal of "this eyesore"



BETHLEHEM'S CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY : A diagrammatic sketch showing the celebrated church and beneath the choir the Grotto of the Nativity, where is marked the actual spot where, according to tradition, Christ was born. This grotto has lately been completely cleaned and overhauled by the Public Works Department of the Palestine Government, which has made an effort to add to the beauty of the shrine, which is visited by men and women from every part of the Christian world—*Drawing by Percy Home*

RESTORING the BIRTH-PLACE of CHRIST

The Palestine Government's Work at the Grotto of the Nativity

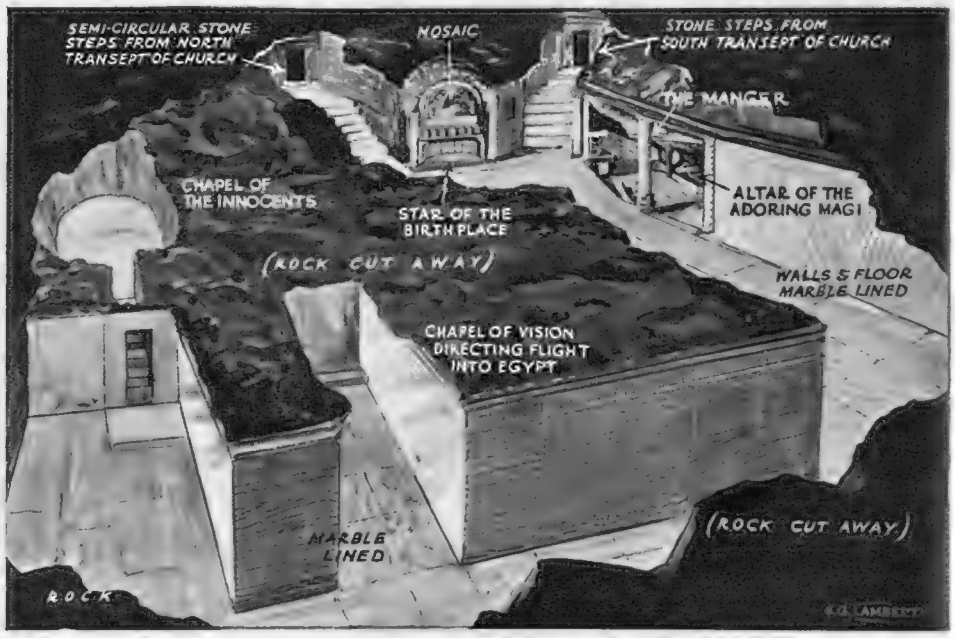
The grotto or manger at Bethlehem in which Christ was born has been cleaned. The Public Works Department of the Palestine Government have thoroughly overhauled the grotto, that historic underground cavern in the great Church of the Nativity which, from as early as the second century, has been pointed out and accepted by the majority of scholars as the place of the Saviour's birth. They have also done other work in the sacred edifice. They have restored the old guardroom which was built at the eastern entrance to the church by the Crusaders in the twelfth century. The restored

(Continued below on left)

THE SITE OF THE NATIVITY : A marble slab covers the alcove in the grotto, and a star marks the spot where Christ was born. This same site has been shown to Christians for eighteen centuries. Around the star are inscribed the words "Hic de Virgine Maria Jesus Christus Natus Est." The asbestos curtains, paintings, and candles have been removed by the renovators, and the grotto appears as it did in Crusading days

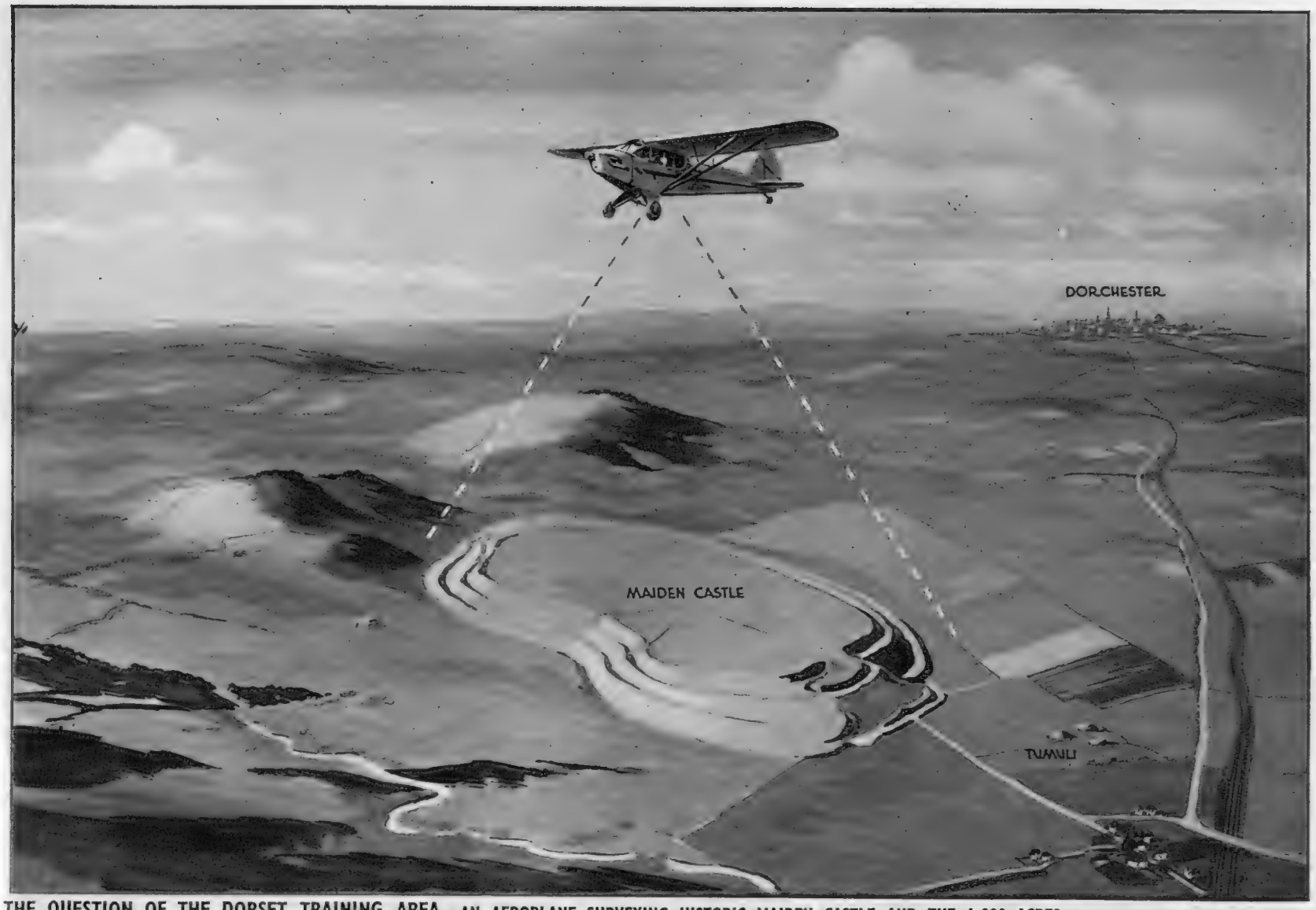
(Continued from above on right)

guardroom is to be used as a reception lounge for distinguished visitors. The cleaning was carried out with the sanction of the three sects who worship in the building—Greeks, Latins and Armenians. It had not been spring-cleaned in this way for over seventy years. Ordinarily, of course, altars and altar furnishings are dusted and cleaned, but what the Government did was to strip the chamber entirely of its furnishings, remove the accumulation of dirt, examine the walls and satisfy themselves as to the safety of the structure and make good any defects. Not least, a thorough cleansing in this way is necessary for health and hygiene. To have allowed one of the sects to have carried out the cleaning would have created a precedent and probably caused trouble. Visitors to the church reach the grotto by a circular staircase from the transept of the church. There is also a second entrance from the Latin Church

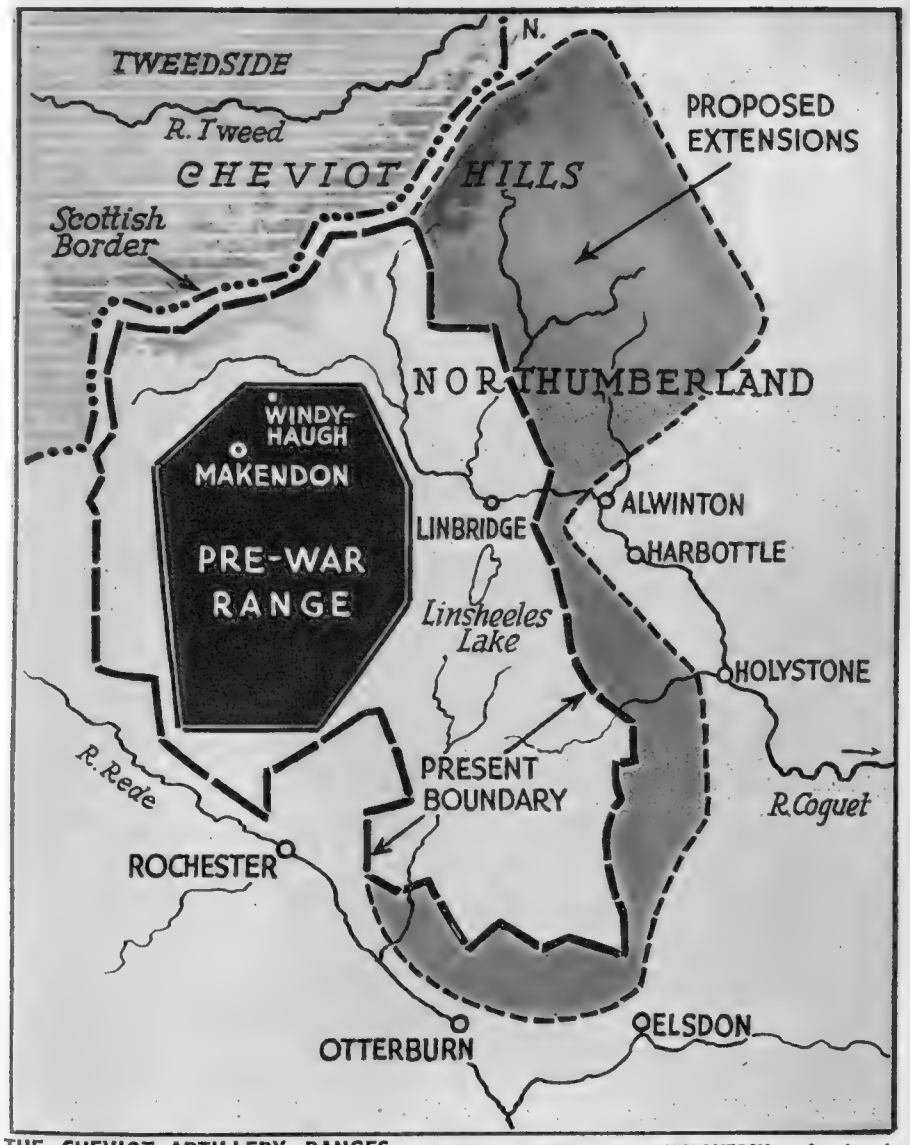


THE GROTTO OF THE NATIVITY : A diagrammatic sketch showing the chapel cut from the rock beneath Bethlehem's Church of the Nativity where renovation work has lately taken place. The church is one of the oldest in the world, and the traditional site of the Manger was mentioned as early as the second century by Justin Martyn—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

THE ENTRANCE TO THE GROTTO : The steps leading down to the chapel from the Church of the Nativity. The church is one of the oldest in the world, and it appears to have escaped the anti-Christian fanaticism of the Khalif Hakim. The Crusaders found the church uninjured



THE QUESTION OF THE DORSET TRAINING AREA—AN AEROPLANE SURVEYING HISTORIC MAIDEN CASTLE AND THE 1,000 ACRES OF LAND TO THE SOUTH OF DORCHESTER WHICH THE WAR OFFICE PROPOSES TO USE FOR POST-WAR TRAINING PURPOSES: The suggestion has caused a storm of protest, and at a recent meeting of Dorset County Council members severely criticised the War Department's plans for the permanent retention of this land by the military. Lord Ilchester, speaking in the House of Lords on the subject, declared that for the Army to keep Maiden Castle—Britain's most important pre-Roman settlement—was one of the most ludicrous things he had ever heard. Seen from the air, Maiden Castle's three great ramparts are plainly visible. These defences enclosed a city 45 acres in extent, and there was a population of 4,000 or more people living in huts packed as close as the ground would take them—*Drawing by S. E. Beck*



THE CHEVIOT ARTILLERY RANGES—ANOTHER SUBJECT OF CONTROVERSY: A sketch-map showing the limits of the pre-war firing area, the new limits set up during the war, and the proposed extensions to meet the Army's new needs

THE ARMY'S THREAT to MAIDEN CASTLE

And the Question of the Cheviot Artillery Ranges

Maiden Castle, the great pre-Roman settlement which covered a 45-acre downland site on a Dorsetshire hill-top, was thoroughly explored in the years between the wars by Dr. Mortimer Wheeler, then Keeper of the London Museum. That it should now be kept in the possession of the Army as a training-ground seems unthinkable, for it is essentially a national monument of interest to antiquarian and layman alike. It is little wonder, then, that Lord Ilchester and Dorset County Council should have protested at the Army's proposition. Maiden Castle is a place of immense archæological importance, and it seems that in this hill-top fortress city of the Iron Age, five or six centuries before the Roman invasion, a community of 4,000 or more people dwelt in security behind their ramparts.

Maiden Castle is typical of a very large number of prehistoric fortress towns in and about the region of Wessex, the first notable manifestations of urban development. It is clear that the Castle was permanently occupied, and that it was not merely a refuge in time of trouble. It was, in fact, very like the walled cities of the Middle Ages, and it was the centre, the market-town of the tribal area. Early in the first century B.C., according to Dr. Wheeler, a great wave of change swept over the town. There must have been a new invader, probably from Germany. His coming was followed by an enormous thickening and strengthening of the defences, including the addition of outer rings of ramparts. These are on so lavish a scale that some people have presupposed a strange tyrant, a megalomaniac of genius, who built these spreading walls as much for his own glory as for his safety. But there is a more prosaic explanation. Changes in defensive armaments normally follow the introduction of a new weapon. The weapon in this case was the sling, having an effective range of 100 yards or so. The new ramparts were broad enough to keep attacking parties just beyond sling-shot of the inhabited city. The defenders, too, made full use of the sling. Near the eastern gate the excavators found 20,000 sling stones. The increase in the size of the hill fort is well shown by aerial photography, and in the above diagrammatic sketch a light plane is seen engaged in making its survey

On left—The Northumberland Youth Hostels' Association, the Northern Federation of the Ramblers' Association, and the Newcastle and Northumberland Society have asked the War Office to surrender the areas added to the Redesdale artillery ranges during the war, and they are now protesting vigorously against the War Department's plans to extend the ranges still further. It is to be presumed that the ranges are too short for modern artillery, although there has been no Government statement to this effect. If the pre-war limits are re-adopted, it will mean that large tracts of Cheviot sheep-grazing land will be put to their proper purposes, and much first-class walking country will be available again to the public

CANNON HALL CHANGES HANDS : Decorators are now at work on this fine Georgian house at Hampstead, which has just been sold for £20,000. Cannon Hall was for many years the home of Sir Gerald du Maurier, the brilliant actor-manager, and it lies only a few minutes' walk from New Grove House, where his father, George du Maurier, the creator of Trilby, achieved so much of his best work

PROVIDENCE CORNER, THE HAMPSTEAD HOME OF THE PRESENT LADY DU MAURIER : The old brick house in Well Road, where Sir Gerald's widow now lives. Three generations of du Mauriers have known and loved Hampstead

HAMPSTEAD and the DU MAURIERS

A Suffolk Hall and an Essex Mill are in the News

THE HOME OF GEORGE DU MAURIER : New Grove House, Hampstead, where the creator of Trilby lived amid a gay family circle. Daphne du Maurier, daughter of Gerald, records in her biography of her father how he attempted to buy New Grove House when he retired to Hampstead in 1916. As this did not prove feasible he found nearby Cannon Hall. "Here he felt like a wanderer returned to the land of his birth," writes Daphne du Maurier. "He knew that here, anyway, he had roots. He had security. He would never want to move from Hampstead again"

THE VIEW FROM THE FRONT GATES OF CANNON HALL : It might be a village street in any one of the Home Counties, and it was this rural aspect of Hampstead that appealed so strongly both to Sir Gerald and his father

With the sale of Cannon Hall, a Georgian house in its highly walled grounds and lying close to the Heath, we are reminded of the memorable links between the du Maurier family and Hampstead. George du Maurier's Hampstead home, New Grove House, was the scene of many a cheerful family gathering in the '80's and '90's, and when George's son Gerald came to live at Cannon Hall in 1916 that same spirit was recaptured, for the du Mauriers in each succeeding generation have always been a wonderfully united family. Cannon Hall, which still remains a private house, takes its name from cannons of Dutch origin placed near the house by a former secretary of the East India Company. Sir Noah Thomas, physician-in-ordinary to George III., occupied the house in 1780. Daphne du Maurier, in her life of her father, makes numerous references to Cannon Hall, and emphasises Sir Gerald's deep attachment to Hampstead

On left **and** *above on left*—**A SUFFOLK SHOW PLACE IN THE MARKET : Two views of the Little Grange on the outskirts of Woodbridge, which was once the home of Edward FitzGerald, translator of the "Rubáiyát" of Omar Khayyám.** Part of the land may be acquired by Woodbridge Council as a site for prefabricated houses, but the rest of the property will be offered at auction. FitzGerald, who was born at Bredfield House, near Woodbridge, was devoted to the Suffolk countryside, and although on leaving the University he spent a short time in France, he returned to Suffolk in 1831 and never left it again for more than a week or two till his death in 1883. He lived at the Little Grange from 1875, and Tennyson and Carlyle were among the distinguished visitors there. Up to now there has been no suggestion of the Little Grange being purchased for the nation

A PICTURESQUE SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY TIDAL MILL IN DANGER OF DEMOLITION: An artist's impression showing in detail the half-ruined state of the tidal mill at St. Osyth, Essex, on a tributary of the River Colne. The owner of the mill has declared that he cannot afford to repair it, and, as the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Monuments cannot help, local efforts are now being made to save the place. There are a number of old mills situated in the Colne Valley. This one was partly damaged by a bomb—*Drawing by Douglas Went*

A HOUSE WITH A SOMBRE STORY: Papillon Hall, Lubenham, is up for sale, and whoever buys it, buys sixty acres of good Leicestershire soil and a 300-year-old ghost. The ghost of the Hall is Madame Papillon, who was murdered by her husband in one of the upper rooms. Until the Hall was occupied by American troops, a pair of her brocade shoes lay secreted in a grating above the marble mantelpiece in the ante-room. Legend has it that to remove these shoes is to bring disaster on whoever lives at the Hall. Mr. Rupert Belville, the owner of the estate, is not prepared to live there. The only previous occasion on which the shoes have left the building was when Captain Frank Belville, father of the present owner, lent them to an exhibition. He immediately met with a serious accident. The shoes were returned post-haste

Essex abounds in antiquities, and in some respects is one of the richest of the Home Counties in its historical remains, and it is a tragedy that of recent years so much that is picturesque has been allowed to drift into decay. This is particularly true of the old weatherboard cottages, and readers of THE SPHERE will remember in the years before the war frequent references to whole villages threatened with demolition. News now comes to us of the situation of several of the old mills in the Colne Valley, and the most pressing case of all is undoubtedly that of the St. Osyth Mill, which ten years ago was in a fair state of repair but which now, partially as a result of bomb damage, is in a state of decay. It was hoped at one time that the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Monuments would succeed in having the property scheduled, but it appears that efforts have been without success, and if the mill is to remain a feature of the landscape it will be as a result of local efforts

THE TIDAL MILL AT ST. OSYTH AS IT WAS IN 1936: THIS picture shows the mill before it began to deteriorate seriously and before the bomb damage. The roof, it will be seen, was quite intact at this date, and the weatherboard walls were in fair condition. The present owner is a local builder, who cannot afford to carry out repairs

ANOTHER TIDAL MILL IN THE COLNE VALLEY: Thonington Mill, which is about 130 years old, is also in a sad state of repair. It is not of the same antiquity as the St. Osyth Mill, and it is less well known, being off the beaten track

STILL GRACEFUL IN DECAY—THE THREATENED MILL STANDS AT THE END OF THE VILLAGE STREET AT ST. OSYTH BY THE TIDAL WATERS WHICH ONCE DROVE THE MILL MACHINERY: A winter scene in the Essex coastal area where these old mills are such a picturesque feature of the landscape. The St. Osyth Mill was built in 1713 on the site of an older mill, but its serious deterioration only dates back a few years. The Georgian Group is said to be interested in its preservation

VOICES ARE GETTING LOUDER

Sound Amplification Has a Vital Place Both in Time of War and of Peace

By CHARLES GRAVES

OF the five human senses, four have been exploited industriously for centuries. The sense of taste, the sense of smell, the sense of sight and the sense of touch are cases in point, but it is only in the past few years that the sense of hearing has been commercialised. Of course, from the earliest days there have been human talk, tom-toms, Pan-pipes, and other kinds of speech and music—whether an oration by Cicero or a sonata by Beethoven. It has, however, only been in the last twenty years that sound has been commercially exploited to the same point attained by the invention of the printing press, which enabled the world to read books instead of manuscripts.

As you may gather, I am talking about the public-address system, without which the Battle of Britain pilots, crews of destroyers and battleships, the troops on transports, the police on processional routes, and the men of fire brigades throughout the country would not have been fully efficient.

Very few members of the public know even of the existence of the man who can be described as the William Caxton of sound, the man who mechanised the megaphone, who is making the appeal "Speak up, please," more infrequent every day. Without him, Billie Butlin's holiday camps, general elections and by-elections, amusement parks and fair-grounds, air pageants, greyhound stadiums and horse-races would be almost impossible to control. The more one thinks about it, the more one realises that the technical use of sound is being applied to an ever-increasing extent.

This idea of amplifying and rectifying speech and music is a Columbus's egg of an idea. Its biggest pioneer is Guy Fountain—a small, slim, dark-eyed, dark-haired character in the middle forties who, having left the R.A.F. just after World War I, went into the motor business, left it for personal reasons, came to the conclusion that there was a future in providing high-voltage current for amateur radio enthusiasts like himself, and decided to adapt and convert electric-light mains for transmitters and receivers. His next step was to turn his attention to radio receivers and become one of the pioneer manufacturers of radio sets which worked off the mains instead of batteries.

In a comparatively short time he sold enough radio sets to enable him to afford research into acoustics generally. The germ of his idea was to apply the science of wireless valves to the amplification of speech and music for the benefit of large assembled crowds. He now took out a series of patents on various devices, although it was naturally impossible to patent the general idea of the amplification of sound. Fortunately for him, the big electrical companies took the view that the amplification of sound for public meetings was too unprofitable a side-line for them to exploit. Guy Fountain, on the contrary, decided to specialise in it.

To-day, his company produces sound services for literally 101 different applications.

There is no secret about the amplification of sound; it is simply a matter of specialisation. For on every occasion when the public-address system is required and installed there is bound to be some individual problem which needs skilled consideration. These problems range from the correct type and location of microphones, amplifiers and loudspeakers in a cathedral to the provision of the same aids to hearing at Wembley Stadium for the Cup Final. In the case of, say, Westminster Cathedral, it is clearly undesirable that a member of the congregation sitting at the back of the cathedral should hear a stentorian voice apparently bellowing the *Nunc dimittis* just behind him when it is actually being sung by some white-clad young chorister at the far end of the cathedral. The problem, there, is how to make the boyish treble voice sound natural, and yet to allow it to reach every part of the cathedral without, incidentally, creating an echo.

By contrast, the Wembley Stadium with, perhaps, 80,000 people present—many of them inattentive—needs a gigantic Tannoy voice which has to be clear and intelligible to bulldoze them into community singing.

Nowadays the modern architect frequently neglects acoustics or, if he does not, leaves them to the last—which comes to much the same thing. Thus, there are few buildings in the country which are acoustically worse than the Empire Pool at Wembley. One which is equally difficult is the House of Commons. For years the Press, the public, the guests in the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery, even the M.P.s themselves, have complained of their inability to hear the speeches and debates.

One of these days, it is inevitable that the Stock Exchange will also become acoustic-conscious. Thousands of pounds would be saved every day by stock-brokers if a public-address system was installed to enable stock-jobbers on the floor of the House to be called to the telephone or to their offices to execute important orders. Instead of the invariable delay during which the stockbroker is being sought personally by one or more of the Stock Exchange staff, he could be "paged" by suitably-placed loudspeakers. The Baltic Exchange has just installed this device, and from all accounts it is functioning perfectly.

Nobody dislikes more than I do the robot voices which attack one from political vans during a by-election or a general election. The fact remains that this public-address system has proved invaluable in every walk of life. Factory hands get their "music while you work" relayed agreeably to them by amplifiers. The police can control crowds. The King can speak to his people from the balcony of Buckingham Palace on VE-Day or VJ-Day without raising his voice. Directors of crowd scenes can handle hundreds of extras during the making of a film on location. The passengers at an aerodrome or railway-station can be told, clearly above the din, where to go and what to do when the occasion arises.

There is, really, no end to the uses to which sound amplification can be put and will be put. For the progress of civilisation involves the herding together of more and more people and the need to do things more and more quickly. The public-address system, brazen though it is, is becoming increasingly essential for the instant dissemination of instructions—or entertainment—to large numbers of people.

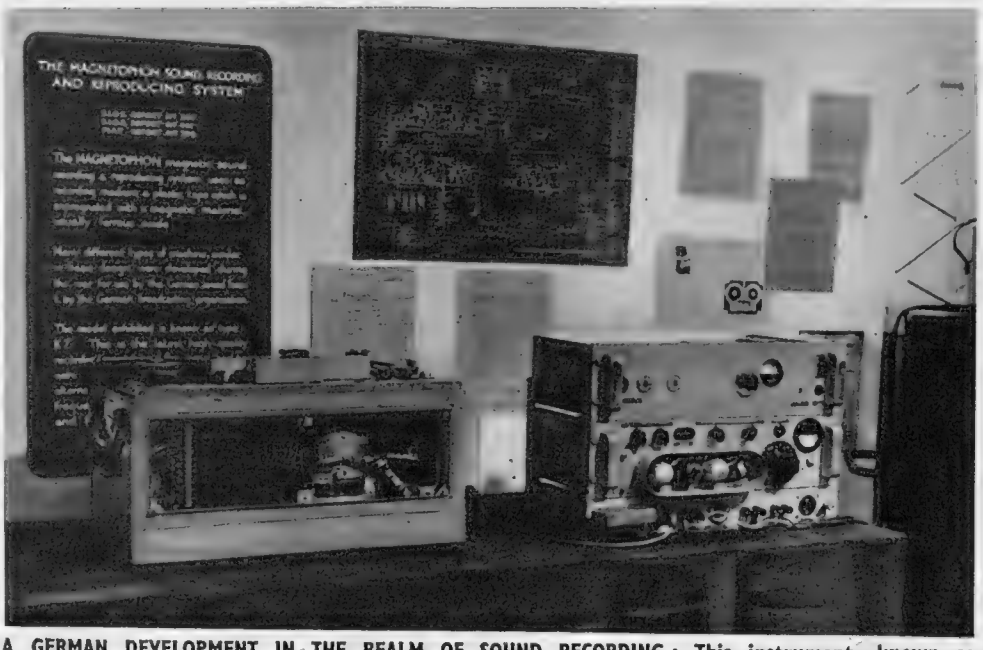
The first public figure to appreciate Tannoy (which is a telescoped version of tantalum alloy—and nothing to do with Bud Flanagan) was Bertram Mills for his circus at Olympia in 1930. Thereafter the organisers of the Royal Tournament, of the International Horse Show and of the various Navy weeks quickly followed suit. The railways appreciated the value of giving instructions to passengers about departures and arrivals at their stations. The Royal train was also equipped.

Three days before the outbreak of war, Biggin Hill, the most successful fighter station in history, was equipped with Tannoy. The three Fighting Services realised that the power microphone would have a very important part to play in the communication systems of our armed forces. This unique device enabled speech to be reproduced from loudspeakers without the aid of an amplifier, thus eliminating the use of delicate valves. Artillery fire-control units and the coastal defence intercom. system were the first to use it, closely followed by the tank crew control unit. The Tannoy submarine alarm system saved many a submarine. Over 500 aerodromes in Great Britain were ultimately equipped with the system, and when we returned to the Continent and overran German aerodromes, great surprise was evinced by the discovery that the Luftwaffe had no similar installation; nor had the Americans, if it comes to that.

Such was the demand made upon Guy Fountain and his company during the war that all commercial enquiries had to be refused except for war factories. To-day, he is inundated with orders from all quarters. And as time goes on, his vocal robots will summon, instruct, or entertain us in hundreds of additional ways. There will be no escape. . . .

LONDON POLICE WITH A PORTABLE LOUDSPEAKER: Operating a Tannoy, which plays a big part in modern crowd-control, particularly outside and inside football-grounds and at big race-meetings, such as Aintree

OPERATING "FIDO" ON WOODBRIDGE AERODROME: An R.A.F. sergeant using the loudspeaker from his caravan when directing ground-control personnel. Throughout the Services sound amplification played a tremendous part in the war effort, particularly in the Artillery units



A GERMAN DEVELOPMENT IN THE REALM OF SOUND RECORDING: This instrument, known as the Magnetophon, uses as a recording medium a plastic tape impregnated with a magnetic material, such as ferrous oxide. Many different types of machine, similar in basic design, were developed during the war for use by the German armed forces and by the German broadcasting organisation. The Magnetophon is on view at an exhibition of German war inventions opened last week by Sir Stafford Cripps. The Magnetophon was used to record Sir Stafford's own inaugural speech at the exhibition

"THE FAIRY QUEEN"
at Covent Garden: The World Premiere of "GREAT EXPECTATIONS"

ROBERT HELPMANN ARRIVING AT COVENT GARDEN: It takes him fifty minutes to put on the elaborate make-up for his part of Oberon in "The Fairy Queen." Purcell's adaptation of Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* is closer to the English masque than to opera. It has not been presented on the English stage since 1931, when it was performed at Cambridge. *The Fairy Queen* brings the return to the West End stage of Margaret Rawlings; an impressive Titania to Robert Helpmann's Oberon, round whom the action is centred. An excellent chorus and the accomplished dancing of the Sadler's Wells Ballet make this an outstanding production

ROBERT HELPMANN AS OBERON AND MARGARET RAWLINGS AS TITANIA IN PURCELL'S "THE FAIRY QUEEN"

DAME SYBIL THORNDIKE INAUGURATES A NEW YIDDISH THEATRE FUND: She made a rousing speech after a performance at the present theatre. A new theatre and centre of Jewish culture in the East End of London is planned, and the presidency of the building fund has been accepted jointly by Dame Sybil Thorndike and her husband, Sir Lewis Casson. She announced their joint role after attending a performance of Abraham Goldfaden's play, *Shulamith*, in a typically enthusiastic speech, on the stage of the old theatre

H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF KENT AND LADY ROTHERMERE AT THE WORLD PREMIERE OF THE FILM OF "GREAT EXPECTATIONS": The premiere was in aid of the Amalgamated Children's Hospitals and the Dickens' House Endowment Fund. The film of Dickens' great novel has been brilliantly produced by David Lean and has been described as one of the finest British films yet made. John Mills and Valerie Hobson give excellent performances as Pip and Estella, as do the children who play those characters in the earlier scenes

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

HOW NICE TO LIVE IN BRENSHAM

John Moore Writes a Brilliant Story of Village Life in the Shadow of War

MR. JOHN MOORE proved last year in an enchanting book that the story of a country town can be at least as sympathetically told, and prove as moving and exciting as the biography of a person, and now he has done the same thing for a country village, with no less warmth and with the same remarkable lack of sentimentality. **BRENSHAM VILLAGE** (Collins. 12s. 6d.) is the story of the life of a contented English village seen through the eyes of one of its adopted sons.

Brensham is a tiny place four miles from the scene of Mr. Moore's previous book, *Elmbury*. The social life of Brensham is limited, to more sophisticated eyes than those of the villagers, but for them there is an almost continuous round of gaiety. The big event is the cricket match; and what matter if the secretary had some difficulty, even after using press-gang methods, in finding the last three men for the team—there will be a full complement for the darts match at the Horse Narrow afterwards.

In the streets one may see such characters as the Mad Lord, an impoverished nobleman whose sole madness is that he has no regard for money; the Colonel, whose knowledge of farming and weather conditions is only equalled by his knowledge of whisky; the civil engineer, knighted for his services to the Government in Burma, who intends to spend the rest of his life in pottering about—an ambition rudely shattered by the advent of war.

There are also three lovable vagabonds, Pistol, Bardolph and Nym, whose conversion by the Oxford Group is a thing of joy, and a host of other worthy and unworthy characters. Mr. Moore returns to Brensham after six years of war service, to find it changed. It is changed in that a plane crash has destroyed many of its houses and has altered the life and habits of some of the inhabitants, but the character of the people themselves is still the same.

There is the same spirit of camaraderie, though they would call it neighbourliness, and the writer finds that the war is treated as something that disturbed the peace for a time but is better forgotten. How much more exciting than the war is the story of the night the Colonel's bull fell into the river, and the village turned out to rescue it.

How nice, one says, reluctantly closing the book, how very nice it would be to live in Brensham.

Mr. A. G. Street has taken a contemporary problem for the theme of his new novel and has managed to keep it clear-cut and definite in spite of what might well be called a romantic treatment. **HOLDFAST** (Faber. 8s. 6d.) is the story of a young wife who, in her husband's absence at the war, has taken over the management of his farm and has proved successful both in her innovations and in her dealings with labour.

Phoebe is lovely and she is young, neither qualities which go to make the ideal farmer's wife, as she finds. Tact and determination serve her in good stead, however, and by appearing as dowdy as possible she is even able to exercise some authority over the land girls. By the time her husband is invalided out after four years' service, Phoebe has completed the mechanisation of the farm and is handling a larger grain harvest than ever before. Ralph, after his long absence, finds her as delightful and as loving as ever, but the change in the farm, and the knowledge that she is responsible for it, completely nonplusses him.

Besides her amazing efficiency, Ralph feels hopelessly inadequate and the strain of the situation increases until it is intolerable. Of the farming and its technicalities he writes with complete mastery; a certain awkwardness is only noticeable when he is dealing with human and personal relationships.

More than twenty years ago Mr. Freeman Wills Crofts wrote an excellent detective-story featuring an Inspector French. This apparently timeless gentleman has flourished in many volumes in the intervening years and appears this month in a new novel which I would like to announce right away as one of the best that Mr. Crofts has ever written. I am not at all sure, in fact, that **DEATH OF A TRAIN** (Hodder and Stoughton. 8s. 6d.) is not the very best he has written.

At a meeting of the War Cabinet in 1942 it is decided, *vide* Mr. Crofts, that the whole available stock of radio valves is to be sent to North Africa. It is vitally important that the Germans should have no idea that the country's supplies are thus depleted, and elaborate precautions are taken, the details of which are known only to three men. On the day when the valves, ostensibly a shipment of small arms, are being despatched by rail to Plymouth, another special train made up of empty coaches is following it. There is a wreck, and one of the trains is wrecked. Part of the story's dramatic content depends on the reader's knowing which train that is.

I always thought that a certain contemporary writer about ships was unparalleled in his ability to interest, and really to fascinate, the reader in technical details that laymen usually ignore. Now I find that Mr. Crofts has the same talent.

Inspector French works in his traditionally slow and careful way, testing one clue after another and finally taking the one necessary step to conclude the drama. I recommend this tale without reservation.

In February 1945, Captain Duncan Guthrie with a party of officers and N.C.O.s, jumped from a Dakota into the Karen Hills about 200 miles behind the Japanese lines. The object of this expedition was to contact the loyal Karens and to arm and train them to fight against the Japanese. In the descent, however, Captain Guthrie broke his leg and had to be left behind with two other injured men.

For nearly three months they lay hidden and helpless in the jungle, unable to move far because of their wounds and because of the Japanese positions. The whole adventure and the philosophy which he learned from it were recorded day by day by Captain Guthrie, in a school exercise book he had in his rucksack, and this is now published as his **JUNGLE DIARY** (Macmillan. 6s.), a memorable account of heroism and of kindness.

A coston gun is used for "shooting a line" over from one ship to another, by means of which anything can be transferred, convoy orders, and the like. Commander Martyn Sherwood has written a book of reminiscences which cover his life from 1915, when he was a naval cadet at Osborne, to the end of the war, when as N.O.I.C. at Penang he wrote his impressions of the Japanese surrender ceremony. The whole book is light-hearted and anecdotal and its title, **COSTON GUN** (Bles. 12s. 6d.), is typical of the author's deprecatory sense of fun.

A LITERARY PARTY TO CELEBRATE THE PUBLICATION OF "THE BOOK OF THE HORSE": Mr. B. Vesey Fitzgerald, editor of the book, in conversation with friends at the party given by Nicholson and Watson at 28, Manchester Square

THE 400TH ANNIVERSARY OF TYCHO BRAHE: A contemporary portrait of the great Danish astronomer who was born on December 14, 1546. To mark the anniversary the University of Copenhagen has created eleven doctoris honoris causa, including Britain's Astronomer Royal, Sir Harold Spencer Jones, and Professor P. J. M. Stratton. At the same time the Danish Society of Sciences is publishing an English edition of Brahe's great work "Mechanica." While still a young man Tycho Brahe discovered that the positions of the planets did not coincide with those assigned them by accepted astronomical calculations. His subsequent measurements of their positions paved the way for Kepler and Galileo. He discovered Cassiopeia in 1572

GREECE in the GOLDEN AGE

A New History by C. E. Robinson; And Other Books from the Publishers' Lists

Few periods in history have more truly dramatic substance, more of the ingredients of greatness and more sheer human interest than the Golden Age of Ancient Greece. In **ZITO HELLAS** (Chapman and Hall. 12s. 6d.) C. E. Robinson traces the history of Ancient Greece with wonderful clarity, and, amid the clash of arms, which inevitably rings through his pages, he helps us to understand the vast cultural influence which Greece exercised on the world of her day and left as a legacy for all time. The chapter on the rise of Macedonia is particularly interesting at the present moment, when the people of this region are so much in the news. In fifteen centuries Macedonia has changed hardly at all, it seems. The comparison between the methods of King Philip, who never hesitated to employ trickery, and those of modern dictators is also revealing. *Zito Hellas* is both concise and readable. It is history as it ought to be presented more often.

Roland Allen is a sporting journalist of distinction, and while it is difficult to subscribe to his publisher's view that his book is different from "the usual run of journalistic memoirs," that "it is no mere chronology of famous sporting events," there is no gainsaying that **ALL IN THE DAY'S SPORT** (W. H. Allen. 8s. 6d.) makes first-rate reading. In a series of essays, some of which were written during brief moments of leisure in the war years, Mr. Allen takes us from one great occasion to another, giving his own impressions of many of the outstanding personalities of the '20's and '30's. Lenglen, the dynamic, the consummate artist of the lawn-tennis courts, whose explosive temperament provided many a hectic moment; Tommy Farr, who, in America's sceptical eyes, brought British boxing back into its own; Douglas Jardine, the man who weathered the Australian cricket storm during the body-line controversy of 1932-33; Fred Perry, whose powers of concentration brought him the Wimbledon crown; and Steve Donoghue, the open-hearted, are each in turn paraded nostalgically before us, and even if the author has little that is original to contribute, his survey will revive many a pleasant memory for those who followed sport between the wars.

War books, particularly personal reminiscences, are beginning to flow thick and fast from the press, as they will doubtless continue to do for some time to come. Two that are of special interest in relation to the Pacific conflict are **TILL BETTER DAYS**, by Ch. B. Droste (Hurst and Blackett. 16s.), and **FROM A SOUTH SEAS DIARY** (Nicholson and Watson. 12s. 6d.), by Sir Harry Luke. Mr. Droste, a Dutch pilot, tells a graphic story of the Japanese invasion of Java, and we see the conflict against the background of his own family life and of its temporary disruption. The author's account of the naval battle off Bali, when Admiral Hellfrich and the Dutch Navy did such sterling work, is finely written. When Mr. Droste returned to Batavia at the close of the war, he found his wife and one child in a Japanese horror camp near the city. His other little boy, Eddie, was working in a coolie gang at Bandoeng.

Sir Harry Luke's diary is even more valuable documentary writing, and as Governor of Fiji and High Commissioner of the Western Pacific during the fateful years 1938-42, he had unrivalled opportunities of studying the Polynesians, Melanesians and Micronesians under his charge in hundreds of islands scattered over thousands of square miles of the Pacific. The diary is illustrated from snapshots, some of which are good and some indifferent.

Three widely differing books for country lovers are **NUTS IN THE ROOKERY**, by Mathena Blomefield (Faber and Faber. 8s. 6d.), an account of life on a lonely Norfolk farm in the '80's; **EXPLORING NATURE WITH A CAMERA**, by Ernest G. Neal (Paul Elek. 10s. 6d.), and **MONTANA ADVENTURE** (Faber and Faber. 7s. 6d.), by Kitty Ritson. This story of the Wild West gives a wonderful impression of ranch life, and those who know about horses and riding will recognise the authentic touch.

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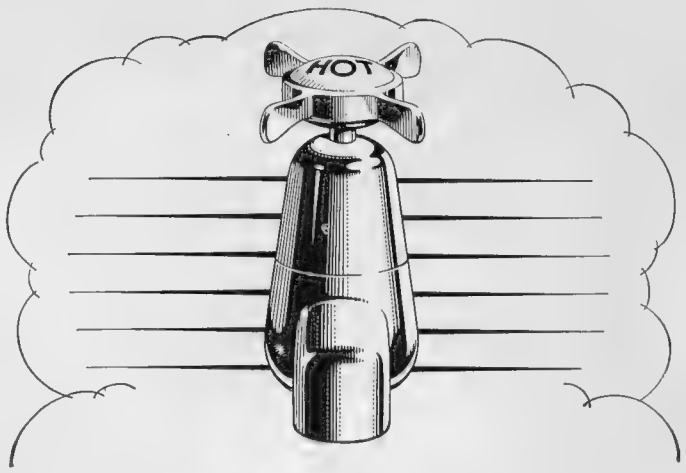

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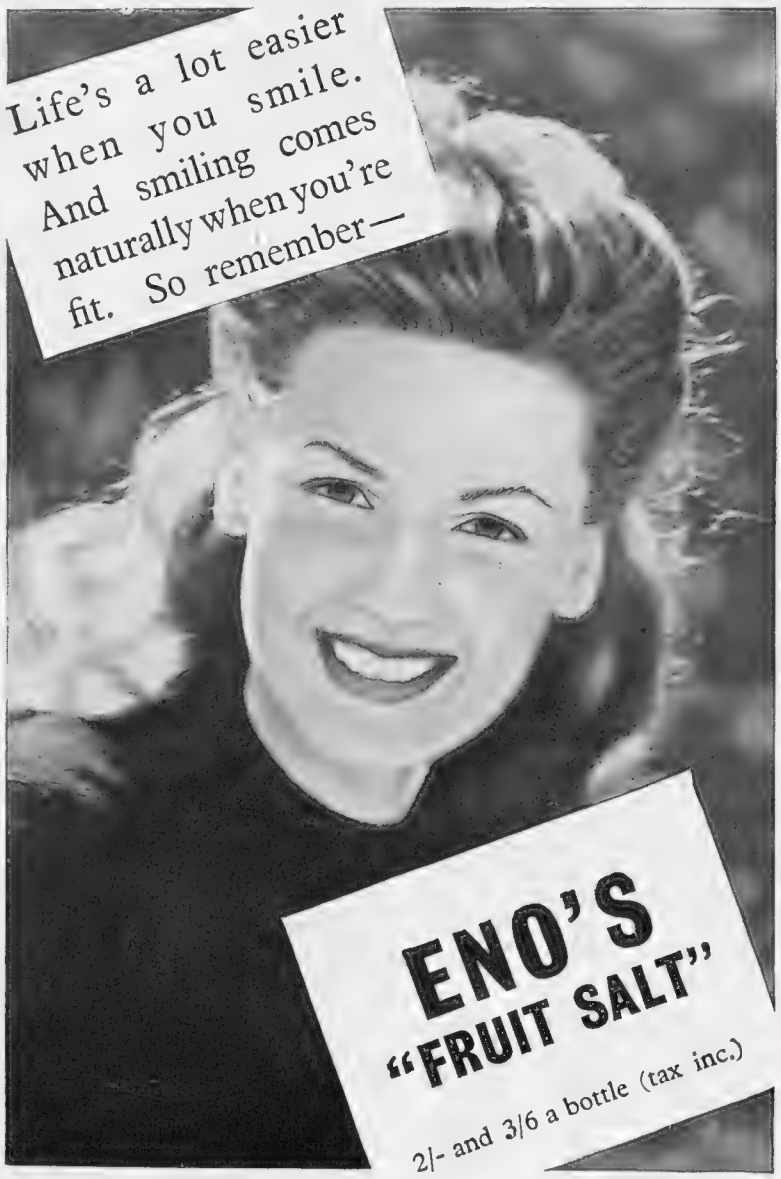

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Mirage in the Man's Shop

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the customer, "what is that I see floating through the air — so handsome, so colourful, so desirable?"

"Oh, *that*, Sir?" said the outfitter, "That's a mirage."

"But, great coupons!" cried the fascinated customer, "those are 'Viyella' Pyjamas! Look at the engaging pattern! Look at that distinctive design! Why, I can almost feel that unmistakable 'Viyella' texture! It *can't* be a mirage — it must be real!"

"It can, and it mustn't," replied the outfitter sadly. "Because you see, there are no 'Viyella' Pyjamas yet. The mirage which has so moved you, Sir, is one which is becoming increasingly common among gentlemen who yearn sincerely for the return of 'Viyella'. It is diagnosed as Wishful Thought-Projection."

"And is there no cure for it?"

"Only the reappearance of 'Viyella," said the outfitter, wistfully.

'Viyella' REGD.

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ROVER *One of Britain's Fine Cars*

The Rover Co. Ltd., Solihull, Birmingham; and Devonshire House, London

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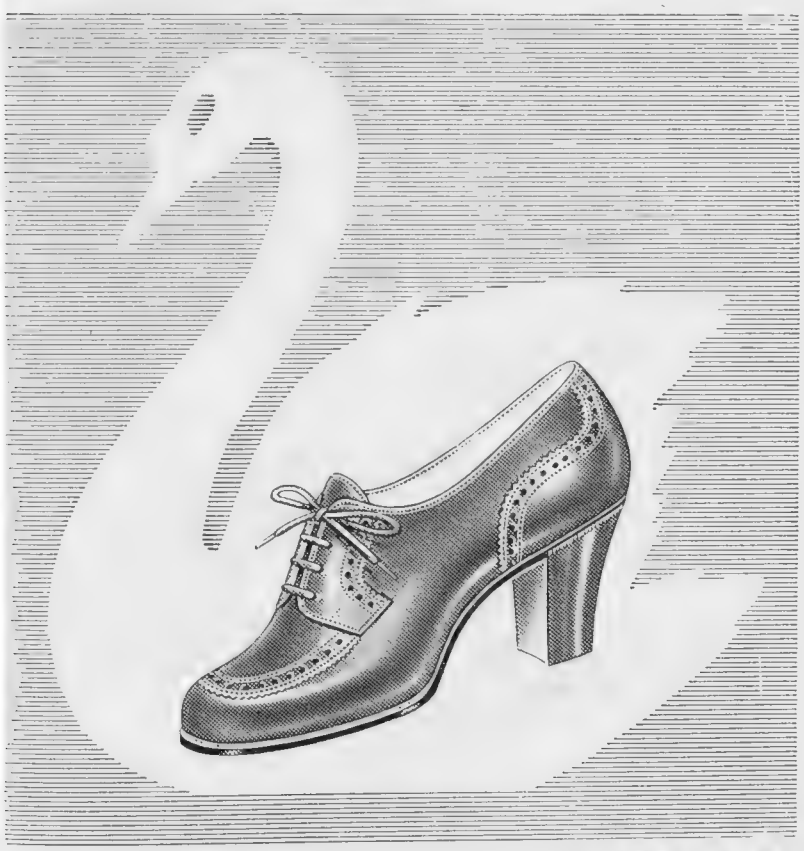

Tailored model in brown calf from the Swan shoe range. Swan shoes are fashioned with flair and produced with pride by master craftsmen. They are sponsored by leading shoe shops and drapery stores throughout the United Kingdom; but for the time being, supplies are necessarily limited.

SWAN SHOES

For Men's Shoes by Crockett & Jones, Northampton, ask for the 'Health' brand

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SWEET 9/- OR DRY

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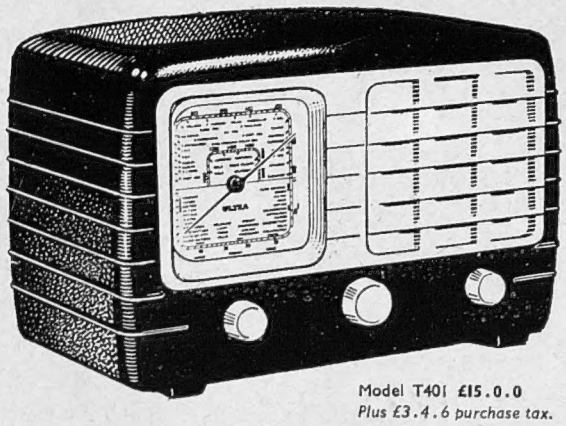

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The World's Best Marmalade

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A Drop on your Handkerchief

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Vale of Bardsley, Lancs., England

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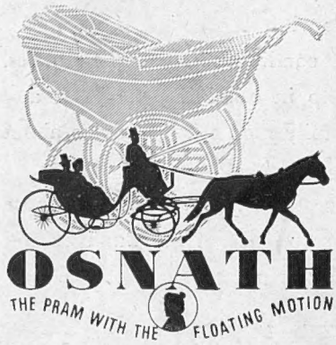

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THE KEY POSITION OF BOURNEMOUTH. *Resident Director:* Mrs. R. I. Bray.

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QUEEN'S HOTEL, PENZANCE
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Prices are as follows:

	S.S.	S-M.	L.	E.L.
Standard or Sandblast	11/6	15/6	18/6	22/6
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Selected Grains	16/6	21/-	24/6	28/6

Letters S.S., S-M., L., E.L. on each pipe indicate Sizes—Small-Small, Small-Medium, Large and Extra-Large.

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OF PLYMOUTH
SOLE MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS PEDLAR BRAND SLOE GIN

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ABDULLA NO.7

FOR VIRGINIA SMOKERS

20 for 2/8

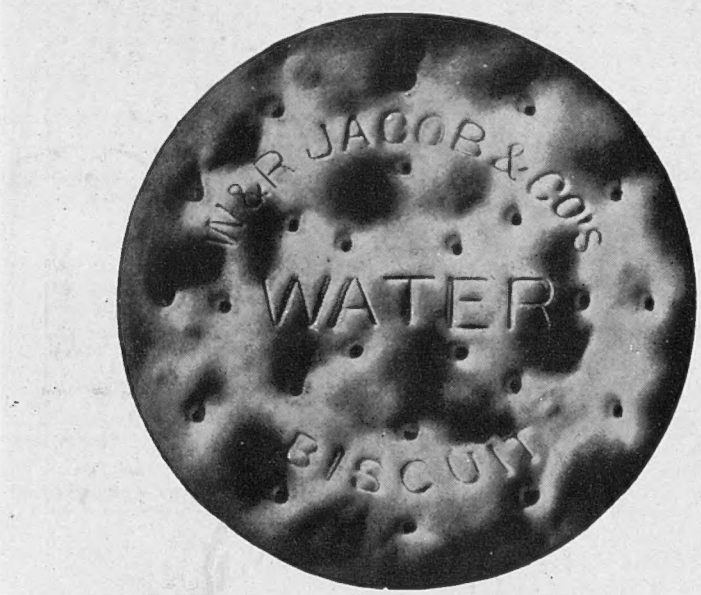
"Poculum Caritatis"

Nowhere in days of old was the custom of wassail held in greater honour than in the monasteries. To greet the New Year the abbot would first drink to all, then all would drink to the abbot and then they would all pledge each other. And in case you might like to be reminded of the good things of old which — like Schweppes — will be again, here is an ancient recipe for wassail.

"Simmer small quantities of cardamums, cloves, nutmegs, mace, ginger, cinnamon and coriander in a teacupful of water. When done put the spice to two, four or six bottles of port, sherry or madeira with half a pound of sugar to each bottle. Set on the fire to warm. When warm add the yolk of 12 and the whites of six eggs. Stir it up to a fine froth and toss in 12 fine roasted apples. Serve hot."

Schweppes★ *Table Waters famous since 1790*

★ Temporarily giving place to the standard wartime product — but Schweppes will return.



JACOB'S

water biscuits

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